天地無用！ 魎皇鬼 第四期

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Translators note: OVA 4 Episode 4 came with a special pre-order bonus, an exclusive limited print novel version of the initial plot for OVA 4 written by Kajishima. It was never digitized and seems to be a limited collector's edition product.

This translation is complete!

This novel and OVA 4 occur right after GXP Novel 4 except the last few chapters which take place at various times in the future that don't line up with GXP in any significant way yet.

Tenchi Muyo! OVA 4 Initial Plot novel

Late summer 1994 (?)

It was morning at the Masaki family house. The dark sky began to lighten slightly. Ryo-Ohki was always the first to wake up in the Masaki family home.

"Myaaah ... ."

Ryo began to yawn as she woke up but she quickly closed her mouth in a panic so she wouldn't wake Sasami. She then snuck out to the corridor trying not to make a sound as she stretched her sleepy body. She silently rushed to Tenchi's room on the third floor.

Ryo-Ohki's mission was to wake Tenchi so he could go do field work before breakfast. But she had failed to wake him up every time she tried so far. Tenchi would always get up before her sneak attack could take place. She slowly climbed the stairs so they wouldn't creak. When she got up to the third floor, she gently placed one of her big ears on the door to Tenchi's room to listen to the inside.

She heard him breathing sleepily inside. Ryo-Ohki slowly slipped through the door using her molecular permeability ability and then, like a carnivorous animal approaching its prey, she carefully approached Tenchi while hiding behind his bed. Tenchi's head moved a bit and then stopped, She raised an ear to check on his heartbeat and breathing and found he was still asleep.

Ryo-Ohki jumped from behind the bed onto his chest but floated down lightly. She didn't want to wake him just yet, so she made sure to land extra softly. Fortunately, Tenchi was still asleep.

(Miah!) Ryo-Ohki smiled as she breathed a small sigh of relief. She was going to be successful in waking Tenchi today.

"Thank you for waking me up, Ryo-Ohki, I'll thank you with gentle head stroking" Ryo-Ohki imagined. Ryo excitedly tried to jump on Tenchi. "Good morning. Ryo-Ohki," Tenchi grabbed her just as she was about to leap at him. Tenchi's hands looked like a whale's back as he grabbed her through the covers.

Ryo-Ohki had failed again.

“Miyao!” Ryo-Ohki glared at Tenchi. She was in a bad mood.

Ryo began chasing Tenchi causing a loud rumble to be heard from the third floor. That was the signal for everyone else in the Masaki family to wake up.

“Good morning, Sister,” Sasami said.

“Good morning. Ryoko,” Sasami called to Ryoko

Sasami and Noike headed for the kitchen while greeting everyone.

Ryoko was lying on the support beams of the living room. “Ayeka is still asleep?”

“Don't be rude! I'm already awake.” Ayeka said as she opened a widow to her room and with an insulted expression threw a pillow towards Ryoko.

“Oh! Did you fix it? Thank you.”

“Next time you get drunk and tear it up, you’re going to have to fix it yourself or buy a new one!

“Yeah, yeah...”

The pillow felt comfortable as Ryoko laid on it. “Good morning ~~” Washu came out quietly from the laboratory door. She went to the living room and sat in her spot at the table.

“Washu-oneesan, were you up all night?” Sasami called through the kitchen window.

“If it's not any trouble, can you make me some tea?”

“Sure! just wait a moment”

“You’re working hard as always today.”

“The same to you,” Chibi Tokimi, who received the morning paper from Azaka and Kamidake flew back to the house.

“Don't overdo it.” Sasami said as she handed a warm cup of tea to Washu.

“Thank you, Sasami-chan.”

“Onee-chan, I brought the newspaper.” Tokimi flew in holding the newspaper.

“Thank you.” Washu took the newspaper and opened it.

“What are you, a paper fetching dog?” Ryoko said looking at Tokimi with a complicated expression. “And what is the deal with that cute little outfit?”

“This look is a side effect of all three of us Choushin being here in this one place. If I didn't take this form, I could easily collapse the third dimension.”

“That sounds dangerous! You should probably leave then!” Ryoko glared at Chibi Tokimi.

“Huh ... I'm your aunt, you shouldn't make me feel like a burden.”

Ryoko wrinkled her eyebrows at Tokimi who looked like small child. “Somehow this feels totally familiar ... oh ... It's like we have two Washu's now.”

“Good morning ~ ~” It was Mihoshi who came downstairs sleepily and broke the tension.

“Wow ~ ~ ~” She suddenly picked up and hugged Chibi Tokimi like one would a visiting grandchild and rubbed her cheeks against hers lovingly like one would a doll.

“I don't mind you holding me, But please don't fall back to sleep on me.”

“Okaaaaaaaaay ~~~”

“.....” Ryoko quickly retracted her body back up the beam to rest, Washu smiled and started reading the newspaper again.

It seemed from the sound coming from the ceiling that Tenchi and Ryo-Ohki were still chasing each other. “Mihoshi-oneesama, it's almost time, please get ready.” Sasami said with a face full of goodwill.

“I'm guessing it's going to be at 2 o'clock and 33 minutes today.” Sasami said about the commotion going on upstairs and before she hurried back into the kitchen.

“OK ~ ~”

Mihoshi placed Chibi Tokimi back down like a doll and gently stroked her head, before she went to grab a fish net standing against the corner of the living room.

“Uhm…, 2 o'clock and thirty minutes would be which way again ... ...?” Mihoshi who faced east stretched the net out the window in that direction. Sasami sang inside the kitchen.

“Miyaaa ~~~!” Ryo-Ohki who was overwhelmed from chasing Tenchi fell from the roof, and into Mihoshi's outstretched net.

“Miao?”

“Good morning, Ryo-Ohki-chan.” With that morning had started for the Masaki family.

“Tenchi onii-chan, Aunt Tsukiko asked me if you could you deliver this to her this morning,”

“Alright, I'm heading out.” Tenchi headed off to do farm work with Ryo-Ohki; Noike and Sasami saw him off.

Sasami quickly began to prepare breakfast. Ayeka was sewing clothes.

Mihoshi began fishing for a breakfast fish in the pond outside the house.

The morning sun began to rise, with it came warm sunshine.

Mihoshi's floater was pulled down in the water vigorously.

“It looks like you've got a bite” Chibi Tokimi said. Mihoshi quickly pulled the rod.

“If you get this one, this one will be all we need for this morning.”

“Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa.” Mihoshi pulled on the rod as hard as possible, the fish flew towards the Masaki family house with great momentum. The fish who flew into the window on the second floor and went into Ryoko's yawning mouth.

“Oh, Geez”

“Ahwfhahfhfhf!” Ryoko screamed.

And so, breakfast for the Masaki family began. Miso soup with rice and raw eggs, roasted potatoes and baked seaweed. Various dishes were served. They were made from the fish that Mihoshi had caught. Mihoshi was served the fish head.

“Ugh ... but still I know it's going to be delicious!” Mihoshi seemed to be a bit sad while taking a look at the grilled fish she had been given with some fried eggs.

“It's better than having to eat it alive!” Ryoko said.

“I'm depressed enough as it is from thinking about Tenchi's older sister and grandmother visiting us again!”

While they all struggled not to laugh, they all knew that Nobuyuki and Rea's wedding was three days away. “I almost want to run away at that thought.”

“I know right ... hey Noike, how would you describe Minaho. You said she was coming right?”

“Well, she's Tenchi-sama's aunt ... ...” Noike tilted her head not understanding Ryoko's question.

“No no, I mean what kind of personality does she have.” “Oh!” Everyone's attention was suddenly directed at Ryoko.

“Oh! Is that what you meant?” Noike finally understood what Ryoko wanted to hear. “In that sense, her personality is an ordinary one.”

“Ordinary?”

“Yes, she is thoughtful, and serious ..... and well, she resembles Ms. Funaho very much.”

“She's not like Misaki is she?”

“Not at all like her.”

“... ... Well, that's fortunate, I'm happy about that, but the other two people are still awkward, and they aren't about to change.” To Ryoko's word the rest of the girls sighed.

“Aunt Tsukiko?” Tenchi put down the carrots and vegetables he had in his large backpack and called for Tsukiko at the entrance of her house.

“Oh, Tenchi-kun, That looks heavy are you ok?” She came out of the back with a pitcher full of cold barley tea and a cup.

Tenchi drank some cold barley tea.

“I am sorry, I thought Kai would be here for this, Honestly you'd think he would be more considerate.”

“It can't be helped, since Seina went up into space he hasn't had anyone to hang out with.

Speaking of Seina, have you heard anything about him?”

“It seems that Kiriko finally made up her mind to let Seina stay in space; not that she had much choice once Seto set her sights on him.”

“He must be lonely up there in space.”

“I'm sure the rest of Masaki village is worried about that too, but you know you can go see him anytime you want right? “

“That's true but ... ...”

“Airi-sama and your sister are also at the academy, so why don't you go see him?”

“It's just that it's not easy dealing when the tension when I'm around those two ... ...”

“You're just going to have to give up and get used to it. Hasn't anyone else in the village told you that already?”

“Mizune has ... ... she's way easier to deal with then Airi.”

“Luckily, this time Minaho will be with her, so I don't think she'll do anything too unreasonable.”

“That topic came up at home ... Noike said that Minaho was pretty normal ... . like a completely normal person, but ... well I don't really remember her.”

“It's useless to try, you only met her once at Kiyone's funeral and there was a lot going then ... ...”

“That's right. “

Tsukiko and Tenchi remembered the time of the funeral. Relatives went looking for Tenchi and found him asleep next to Kiyone's Parasol outside of Ryoko's cave. He had fallen asleep crying.

“But on Jurai, Minaho is known as Seto's leash or her conscience, so I don't really think you have anything to worry about.”

“I'm sure I'll be too busy dealing with Airi or my sister so that's good.”

“This time it's a celebratory gathering, so I'm sure you will be fine.”

“Well, that's right ... ha ha ha” Tsukiko said, smiling, Tenchi laughed at the trouble he knew was coming.

In the Mikagami's residential area there were countless homes for visitors, one of which was used as Minaho's office. It had large spacious rooms and its own private bath, the smallest room in it was the kitchen, but even that was still half the size of a gym.

“... ... This sure looks like it's going to be quite powerful.” Minaho's expression looked relaxed as she was looking at the monitor.

“Seina Yamada has quickly become our accounting department's biggest benefactor, no, make that all of Jurai's benefactor. It's only natural that we plan to equip him with the best!”

Translators note: They're talking about the Kamidake 1, I think.

Ringo Tatsuki was staring at Minaho with a serious look as she stood in front of Minaho's desk.

“Please take extra care to make sure nothing goes wrong.”

“Yes, I know. I'll let them know to proceed carefully so that it performs well for Seina.”

“I know It can't be helped ... but this amount is a bit of a problem. And it looks as if the figures are incomplete, how much exactly are we going to spend?”

“Yes, well this is just a rough estimate, can you give me another digit?” Ringo knew that the higher the amount, the more Jurai would have to repay to Seina, yet Ringo was smiling.

On the other hand, Minaho grew weak and held a hand her temple and sighed. “Fine... ... As for the reward from this last time, don't give it directly to Seina, you had best let Kiriko-chan take care of it.”

“Yes, as you wish.”

“... ... There's nothing else that could be a problem, is there?”

“That's all, please leave the rest to me.” Ringo left the room after bowing.

Translators note: This next scene is a bit different then the OVA.

“That's the Hyena Corps for you ... no mercy.”

“But this amount is practically enough to fund a large nations annual budget... ... they can say that they’re not going to rely too much on Seina but at this rate they might as well crown him.

Mizune Masaki, Otoka Masaki, and Fuuka Masaki said while sitting. They were all Seto's subordinates from Masaki village on Earth.

“Well, that is the inheritance that Widow left him.”

“... It would be a huge hassle for Seina to have to deal with all of that.”

“Well, isn't that why she told Ringo to leave it to Kiriko-chan? Now that she's fine with him staying in space, I'm sure she'll manage it properly.”

“Hehehehe, Cerberus is back from the dead.” Mizune laughed in an interesting way.

Translators note: Cerberus is a nick name for Kiriko, because she guards Seina like a hellhound.

“You can't blame her, no one expected him to go up into space. Let alone that he would have such a strong power over pirates.”

“Exactly ... ... I understand why she was opposed to it.”

“It's a pity about Tsukiko-chan, but it sure will be fun to tease her about it at the wedding.”

“Mizune, don't get Tsukiko depressed about it. This is supposed to be a wedding ceremony not a wake.”

Translators note: For anyone not reading the GXP novel translations: Tsukiko was supposed to marry Seina if he had stayed on earth, her marriage to Dai is a sham marriage of convenience to help convince the kid's that they are normal and because Dai is a Tennan and not entirely mentally stable. She doesn't love him; Kiriko is also not his daughter.

“I know! I'm not that crazy.”

“I don't know how you can make such a statement.” Fuuka said as she shrugged her shoulders.

Everyone but Mizune let out a small sigh.

“What's wrong with having a little fun, This is supposed to be a happy occasion, unlike last time.”

“So then why would you want to upset Tsukiko!”

“Besides, if you’re worried about it feeling like a wake, shouldn't you be more worried about Minaho?” Mizune glared in Minaho's general direction.

A monitor with Funaho launched in front of Minaho.

“Are you ready for the wedding?” All of them stood up all at once to bow.

“Yes, I've just finished making preparations.”

“I can't make it, please give everyone my best regards.”

“Yes, I'd be glad to.”

“I hope that my grandson and his bride help continue the Masaki line. I really wish I could come, it's been so long since I last got to visit. But it will have to wait until the announcement of Yosho's survival.” Funaho stared at the face of Minaho.

“Well, I guess your right about that.” Minaho's expression slightly wavered.

“If it were your wedding, I would have no trouble attending ...”

“Well, I guess you’re right about that...” The tension in the room suddenly all fell on Minaho.

“Ha ha see... like a wake...” Mizune smiled.

“Well, if you’re not quick Airi will be next... so let's not talk about it any further. I hope you all have a good time. Except you Mizune, Be on your best behavior.” Funaho smiled but the intimidating smile she smiled sent shivers up Mizune's spine.

“Huh!? Ahahahaha ... ... heh ... uhhhh, of course! You got it!”

“... ... Minaho-chan, be careful and take care.” With that, Funaho's monitor disappeared.

Mizune breathed a heavy sigh of relief. “.....” Everyone other then Mizune was also silent.

“... Huh, huh ~ ~ Look.” They all looked at their surroundings, Mizune flailed her arms.

“See, this is the kind of atmosphere I was worried about, we have to make sure to be more fired up when we get to earth.”

“Whatever, just don't get in the way!”

“Yes, yes, I understand.”

“Besides, Minaho, you'll finally get to see Tenchi. There's no reason to be sad.”

“Haha ... Well, I guess your right ... OK! Then, let's get going!”

Minaho breathed a big sigh and raised her voice to inspire herself as Otoka and Fuuka watched from behind her.

“Why! Why is this happening !?” In the president's office, Airi was struggling with a tremendous number of document monitors. It was like she was doing all her homework on the last day of summer vacation.

“I'm amazed ... ... Why have you let this paperwork pile up so much, Grandma?” Tennyo asked.

Airi looked like she was ready to start a fight as she clenched her fist before she began to cry. “Don't call me Grandma! I just took a little time off of work and when I came back my secretaries suddenly piled it on me.” She said crying. “Shit.”

“If you did your work more regularly, your staff wouldn't mind taking some of it off your hands.” Mikami in her young body stood in the middle of Airi's office. Her hair was trimmed short, and she was in a very military-like outfit, her body didn't give off her usual gentle atmosphere but rather she gave off a young and flirty vibe.

“Why are you dressed like that, are you planning to go out picking up guys off the street?”

“Damn, that might not be a bad idea, We've had a lot of promising young men enter the academy lately.” Mikami said lightheartedly.

“This bitch ... ... You better not do anything funny to Seina while I'm not around!”

“Will you stop? Can't you see she is just troll baiting you! “Tennyo scolded Airi. Airi quickly returned to work.

“God damn it.” Mikami laughed.

“Mikami!” Tennyo glared at her.

“Lady Mikami, although I think that your previous statement was a joke ... If you lay a hand on Seina, I will report you to the Central Ethics Committee.”

“I'll do no such thing ... ... But I might still have some fun if the chance arises.”

“’If the chance arises’ is a very troubling thing to hear you say lady Mikami!”

“Ho Ho Ho.”

“More importantly, if you have time to standing there and tease her, then you have time to help her check these important GP Academy documents!”

“Uwaaaa!? But isn't that Airi-san's personal workload?”

“And? If it's going to Airi, it's going to go to you sooner or later, wouldn't it be a good idea to check on it now?”

“I wonder if she has the same opinion as you on that.”

“Well then, you haven't used that body of yours in a while right. Your head and hands can use this as training to break them in.”

“Yes, I guess it's perfect for that.”

“... ... Yes, well then. Let's do our best not to keep our families waiting.” Mikami summoned a spare chair, she sat next to Tennyo and began to check the documents.

Ayeka was sewing in her room.

“Ayeka-sama, Tenchi-sama's father's car is approaching. Expected arrival time is five minutes.” The voice of Azaka called.

“Okay.” Ayeka stood up and put down her sewing materials.

“Nobuyuki Oji-chan! Rea, Welcome!” Sasami said with Ryo-Ohki on her head as she rushed up to hug Nobuyuki and Rea as they got out of the car.

“Ha ha ha, Sasami-chan you're as energetic as always.”

“Miah!” Nobuyuki petted Ryo-Ohki on the head, and she cried out with joy. Then she jumped over to Rea and climbed on her shoulder. Rea stroked her chin, and Ryo's good mood increased.

“Sorry to impose, although were glad to see everyone is doing well, thank you for having us.”

“It's no trouble at all, can I get your luggage ... ...”

“Oh, we left Rea's in Masaki village, and my bag isn't very big so there's no need... by the way where is everyone else?” Nobuyuki said to Noike as she went to the car.

“Oh, Airi-chan called from her office today, she's been held up at work, but Minaho is just getting into orbit right now.” Washu said pointing to the sky.

Minaho was staring intensely at the Earth as she stood in a room that had a view of space. Mizune walked in from behind.

“Minaho-sama, I got a message from Airi, she says she can't make it there today.” Mizune held up her fingers in a V sign.

“You guys ... ...” Minaho turned around to smile at Mizune. “To be honest, I'm relieved to hear that, but doesn't that mean Tennyo had also gotten caught up in her mess?”

“It seems like everyone who gets close to Airi-sama ends up that way. In any case, I feel bad for Tennyo.”

“Ahahahaha! I bet if Airi heard me say this she'd say, “I'll remember this,” but all the of her secretaries are on our side as well. But she's not here, so it's okay.”

“Huh, but this is her relatives wedding ...” Minaho looked at Mizune's face with a feeling like she was surprised.

“Yes well, you see, They can't ban her from coming, but instead they have approved an Ultra long distance transfer gate at Washu's place, so that she can work until the very last minute ... ... Ahahahahaha.” Mizune gleefully smiled mischievously.

“Ha ha ... I bet she will end up skipping over a lot of important documents again.”

“In addition, I secretly leaked that she had postponed her work deadline. So, they extended it under the condition of her increasing the budget for every department.”

“... Well then, it looks like no one is on her side this time, I have to remember to send an apology to her secretaries and get them something to eat.”

“Please send them some gifts as thanks when this is all done.”

“Yes ma’am.”

Minaho had on a bright expression now that she was relieved that one of her biggest troubles was out of the way.

All the Masaki family lined up behind Nobuyuki and Rea, as they stared out at the deck that stretched over the pond.

The first people that appeared were Mizune, Otoka and Fuuka. They prepare to wait for Minaho when suddenly, “Nobu-kun, Tenchi-chan,” Mizune said rushing in Tenchi's direction. But she was immediately stopped by Otoka who threw her backwards into the pond.

Otoka stood silently as if nothing had happened.

“Mizune is as same as ever ... ...” Nobuyuki smiled.

Minaho soon appeared silently. “.....” The quiet and calm feeling of her arrival was clearly different from Airi and Tennyo's. She gave off an impression like Noike or Tsukiko did. Indeed, the atmosphere she gave off was very similar to the one Funaho gave off.

(..... her aura feels similar to Mother's) Tenchi thought.

Of course, from the story he heard from Airi and Tennyo, he learned that Kiyone was quite different, but for now Minaho in front of him seemed to embody only the good parts of his Mother that Tenchi remembered.

“Long time no see, my sister-in-law.” Nobuyuki said shyly. In terms of appearance, they looked like a father and his daughter, but Tenchi's father really was her a brother in law. Most people like Washu, Ryoko, and Airi felt an awkward and uncomfortable atmosphere when talking to Nobuyuki, but Minaho seemed to be very familiar and warm with him.

“Congratulations Nobuyuki, I'm so happy for you.” Minaho's eyes were slightly moist. Perhaps it reminded her of Kiyone's funeral.

“Please take good care of Nobuyuki for me, Rea-chan.”

“Yes, Minaho-sama.” Rea, who had been bowing until then, raised her face shortly, before bowing deeply again and then Rea moved sideways as if to showcase Tenchi.

“Oh ... ...!” His Eyes met with Minaho, Tenchi hurriedly bowed.

“Uh, I'm ... ... uh ... ...?”

Minaho unexpectedly went and gently hugged Tenchi as he tried to greet Minaho. It felt as gentle as if he was wrapped in feathers. As usual, the girls began to wrinkle between their eyebrows, but instead of crying out in outrage they eventually just began smiling at the sight.

“Ah... ...” For a moment, Tenchi was nervous, but the subtle scent drifting from Minaho softened the tension.

“Let's have a nice long chat later on, ok?” Minaho gently hugged him and silently moved away from Tenchi. Tenchi smiled and nodded before she quickly walked towards Ayeka and Sasami.

“Ayeka-sama, Sasami-sama, it's nice to finally meet you.” They bowed deeply,

“Look Otoka! Fuuka! I caught a big one!” Mizune said pulling herself out of the pond with a big fish in hand.

“I didn't expect her to get out of that pond so easily ... ...”

“.....” The good atmosphere was spoiled. Everyone was staring at the situation with a shaky face.

Tenchi and the others were relaxing in the living room of the Masaki family home, Minaho was situated front and center.

“Ms. Minaho, we have finished our preparations, so we are going out to Masaki village ahead of you ... ...” Otoka, Mizune, Fuuka bowed to Minaho, Rea, and the others.

“Please do, I'll be down tomorrow to participate in the bachelorette party.”

“In that case I'll head over to the shrine, Tenchi, I leave it to you to handle everything for now.” Nobuyuki stood up and placed his barley tea on the table in front of him.

Noike, Sasami, and Mihoshi began preparing dishes in the kitchen, Ayeka was sewing souvenirs in her room and Ryoko was arranging souvenirs and gifts in baskets on the second floor hall with the Washu. Minaho, Tenchi and Ryo-Ohki remained downstairs.

“Mia!” Ryo-Ohki played with Minaho happily. Tenchi was watching the situation, when suddenly he looked outside at something.

“If you're going to work in the field, would you like me to go with you?”

“Huh? You don't have to, after all your only going to be here a few days.”

“Oh, but ... I'm pretty used to farming work, I used to work the village fields back in the day.”

“But I couldn't ask a guest to do such a thing ...”

“Don't be so formal ... We're family after all.” Minaho smiled.

Tenchi and Minaho started doing farm work in the field. Ryo-chan also a helped in her humanoid form. “So, you used to live on earth a long time ago?”

“Yes, but it wasn't that long ago, only about a hundred years or so.”

“It's amazing how you can talk about it like it isn't much time.” Tenchi replied in a rather ambiguous way.

“It seems long from an ordinary Earthlings perspective, but I was already born when my father, your grandfather, fought Ryoko and came to earth ...”

“Oh ... ... then that means you're…”

Tenchi who tried to say a number was silenced when Minaho placed her forefinger to her mouth. It was rude put a specific age on a woman. Tenchi lowered his eyes.

“Oops. Damn it. I didn't mean to...” But Minaho was smiling when he looked back up at her.

“Anyhow, why do you have nothing but carrots here?” Carrot fields stretched out as far as the eye could see.

“Because Ryo-Ohki loves carrots, and they give her more strength than anything else. Washu helped by making technology that lets us grow them all year round.”

“I heard a rumor that it's even better than the Juraian royal garden's technology.”

“Today is the start of harvest season, I have high hopes for that field, You have to try one.”

“I'd love to.” Minaho said Tenchi continued doing field work.

Translators note: In this book the scene with Ayeka and Ryoko doesn't happen at this point instead the scene after that is a continuation of the previous scene.

Minaho looked pleasantly at him.

“... ... You know Kiyone-Chan, always used to brag about you when she would switch out with Tennyo to come to Jurai.”

“Huh?” Tenchi stopped working.

“Of course, she was happy when Tennyo was born but, with you she was even more excited. ‘He's such a cute little cutey.’ She would tell me.”

“Oh, is that so ..... Do you know why she passed away?”

“Well... she was the kind of person who would do things with a dozen times more effort than anyone else would and she was far more experienced than most people. Everyone always wanted to tell her to just take it easy.”

“She sounds amazing.”

“I have a feeling she just wanted a little peace and serenity. She lived a very full life and she always enjoyed it with all the strength she could muster ... ... But no matter what, she seemed the happiest when she smiled the smile she smiled when she talked about you Tenchi...” Minaho stopped for a second to look at Ryo-chan who was taking a nap in the shade.

“... ... 'So, I have no regrets even if it ends here' ... ... Maybe that was what was going on in her head at the time ...”

“.....“ Tenchi could not say anything to that, he kept silent.

Only cicadas and rain could be heard throughout the quiet landscape. It seemed as if time had stopped. “Sorry.” Minaho finally said.

“Oh?”

“I didn't mean for us to remember sad things.”

“Oh, no, that's uh ... ...” Tenchi looked embarrassed to Minaho who was looking at him very seriously.

“Well, you're pretty cute just like Kiyone said.” Minaho approached Tenchi and she placed her hand gently on his cheeks.

“Cute, is a bit of a ... well you know...”

“Who would have thought little Tenchi would already be old enough to have graduated high school.” Tenchi was red in the face.

“Kiyone made being a bride look so fun; I want be like that someday.”

“ ..... “

“Will you go out with me.”

“Eh?” Minaho smiled like Kiyone would have. However, it was a smile Kiyone would make when planning mischief.

“What?!”

If you think about it, Minaho was still Airi's daughter and Kiyone's older sister.

“Yo, Ayeka!” Ryoko came in from the entrance to Ayeka 's private room with a big case.

“Washu asked me to bring this to you, they're the gifts that Minaho brought us.”

“Is something wrong?” Ayeka stopped sewing and approached the cases that Ryoko placed on the tatami matted floor, she looked inside.

“..... Oh! That's pure Juraian silk, isn't it?” The cloth taken out by Ayeka hit the light and shined brilliantly.

“Oh wow ... ... what a rare gift, are you sure it's not fake?”

“Oh? Do know about it?”

“Well, I was a space pirate, so I know what it's worth at least.”

“I'm quite surprised, this is some excellent workmanship.”

“Oh, you can tell all that from looking at it?”

“This is the finest quality, you can tell where it came from by the different methods used for the yarn and various weaving technologies used, and you can even tell from the size of the yarn selected and how it was processed and weaved.”

“You sound like Washu when she goes on a rant right now. So, where is it from then?” Ryoko asked as she shrugged her shoulders.

“It has to be from Funaho's workshop. As far as I can tell, there are things here that certify it as being the highest quality of Juraian silk.”

“So, you could probably sell it for a fortune...” Ryoko said. Ayeka looked at her strangely.

“Sorry.”

“It would be a shame to sell something of this quality... and you couldn't even sell this on the black market since you can tell where there made, and they're all made with the intention of being used and are heavily monitored.”

“That's too bad.”

“From the quantity, perhaps they want me to make all of us some formal dresses ... “

“... ... What? Am I included in that? Why?”

Ayeka looked at her, Ryoko was surprised to see that she was included in everyone.

“When my brother's survival announcement is made, of course, Tenchi-sama will also become a part of the Royal Masaki family, and since you played a role in that, it's no surprise that your esteem would rise as well.”

“Well, I have no reason to oppose Jurai now, but I don't intend to become one of Jurai's subordinates.”

“You also hold rank as Washu's Hakubi's daughter.”

“Ugh! ... ... Being known as Jurai's lapdog may be better for me.”

“Putting that aside, to be blunt, It could also mean that they want us to join them in re-establishing the Masaki's royal line.”

“It sure has a lot to say for a piece of fabric,” Ryoko said.

Ayeka didn't tell Ryoko this, but Yosho's revival would also directly affect Tenchi. They would want to make sure that Tenchi and Ryoko and all of them weren't hostile towards Jurai.

Jurai's formal wear had various meanings that can be gleamed from looking at it. By looking at it, she could tell who each piece was meant for, and it even said things about the intended parties lineage and royal status.

There was a systematic design in it that designated things like if one was a minor, or a member of the royal family.

In her case, it said that she was Azusa's Daughter. However, if you were married or engaged, another design was also added. In other words, the fabric for the outfits to be made by Ayeka for Ryoko and the others also revealed their true intended purpose to her.

In extreme terms, The designs showed she was Azusa's daughter but where she had once hoped it would say Yosho, it said Tenchi.

“Either way, it's still ahead of us, so we have time to think about it.”

Translators note: “OVA 4 was pointless and all about Kenshi” ... Yeah ... no ... shut up ... it wasn't.

At this point, every scene in episode 1 has been covered and the next scene is the opening scene of episode 2.

Episode 2

“Ya-hoo! Kai-kun!” Mizune arrived in Masaki village at Tsukiko's house and waved to Kai, Tsukiko's son who was in the garden.

“Ah! Mizune-oneechan! ~~~” Kai jumped deep into Mizune's bosom.

“Kai-kun you’ve gotten so much bigger!” Mizune hugged Kai and pushed him deeper into her chest.

“Ah-ha ha! Yes, and it seems like you got bigger in a lot of ways too!”

“Oh, it is that so ... Ahahahaha I guess I have ~~”

Suddenly Mizune and Kai where wacked over the head by Tsukiko with a bag full of Kai's luggage. “Please don't make my idiot son even more of an idiot than he already is.” Tsukiko glared at her with an angry face. Mizune was far older than Tsukiko, but far less mature.

“Long time no see, Fuuka, Otoka, congratulations Rea!”

“I'm indebted to you, Ms. Tsukiko.” Rea bowed to Tsukiko deeply.

“Come on in, come on and take a break ... please ..... Hey, wait a second, this is Kai's!” Tsukiko handed Kai his luggage bag. “Don't go crazy when you get there!”

“Ha ha ha! I know... well then, I'm off. See ya!” Kai put the bag on his back and bicycled off.

“Bye bye!” They waved him off.

Fuuka asked Tsukiko where Kai was going.

“He's going on a trip with his classmates.”

“You don't usually see him going out with friends.”

Mizune said, “That's because Seina-chan went to space, isn't it? Without Seina here I guess he has to make new friends ...”

Most of Kai's friends shunned Seina. And he wasn't allowed to bring anyone else to Masaki village.

“Yes, Unfortunately, that is the case, anyways please ... come inside.”

The girls sat on the stairs inside the house and chatted while drinking some cold barley tea.

“I thought I'd finally get to see Seina-chan again after all this time ... It's too bad.” Mizune said.

“Can't you see him anytime you want now?”

“About that, Seto-sama ordered everyone to stay away from him for a while.”

“Huh?”

“You see, Seina-chan is getting a lot of attention lately, so she said to us, ‘Don't go near, him just focus on your own responsibilities’.”

“We were selected to be part of the provisional team supporting Seina-chan, you see. So, it's probably for the better.”

“I still don't believe it ... ...“ Tsukiko had on an anxious face.

“I don't know if that's a good thing or a bad thing.”

“Either way Ringo is pretty excited about being able to borrow from Seina's reward money to get things done.”

“Seina's reward money? That can't be good.” Tsukiko said, Rea sighed.

Everyone suddenly focused on Tsukiko and gathered close to her.

“Damn, You've lost another one of your future husbands to space again. You really have no luck with men, Tsukiko-chan.” Mizune said.

“That's none of your business! Besides, this is Rea-chan's big day ...” Tsukiko said, desperate to change the subject.

“Yeah, but she's just the main dish everyone's coming together for tomorrow.”

“I'm the main dish...?” Rea said wryly laughing with a complicated expression.

“You should stop trying to change the subject.” Mizune kept on teasing Tsukiko and the others were too interested by it to stop her.

“So, tell me ..... Why are you letting Kiriko have her way with him in space while you sit here and do nothing? “

“That's not how it is at all! Besides, Seina-chan is a minor! His parents wouldn't let anything happen!”

“It doesn't seem like Mrs. Yamada is that worried about it.” Otoka said.

“Well, I am!” Tsukiko was really more of a mom to Seina then his own actual mother.

“Then why aren't you doing anything about it.”

“That's right! That's right! Kai-kun isn't a little kid anymore, he's in high school now. Why not leave him with someone in the village and go to the Academy and stalk Seina?”

“That's right! You can afford to take a break from your maternity leave!” Not only Mizune but Otoka and Fuuka began teasing her. Rea watched from the sidelines. Tsukiko begged Rea to stop them, but Rea moved away from them knowing she had no way to do that.

“Hey, Tsukiko-chan, you better hurry!”

“Don't hold back!”

“We're all cheering for you!”

They had backed her into a corner when suddenly, “Stop it you girls!” Tenchi 's great aunt who owned a hot-springs resort, Akie, stood in front of them.

Everyone stood up like a military underling would to their superior and bowed.

“If you heard everything, why did you choose now to barge in?”

“A...A... Akie, it's been a long time ... ... You're still alive huh?”

Translators note: Akie is Tenchi's great aunt ... Nobuyuki is Yosho's grandson. Yosho is both Tenchi's grandfather and great grandfather. But if Akie is Tenchi's great aunt on Nobuyuki's side (which she is because Kiyone's great aunt is Keira magma and Funaho's sister) Then that makes Akie most likely one of Yosho's 3 Daughters from Kasumi.

“Unfortunately for you I'm doing fine.”

“Not at all! We need the Masaki elders to live a long, long time....”

“That's right!” Otoka and Fuuka desperately covered for Mizune.

“Honestly ... ... How are the preparations for the banquet for the big day tomorrow?”

“.....”

“Ahahahaha ... ... Good, we’re just taking a little break ... ...”

“The party is tomorrow; we have to finish setting up today!”

“Ah, that's right ...”

“So, If you remember what you’re supposed to be doing, then go do it!” Akie yelled. Tsukiko and the other girls hurried to get to work.

Translators note: Airi's scene after this scene is not here, instead, another scene happens which is from the 3rd episode and was clearly VERY MISTRANSLATED BY OUR COMMISSIONED SUB TEAM, SHAME ON THEM!

SHAAAAAAAAAAME!

Tenchi, who came back from the field, was helping Noike unload the harvested crops from the car.

“Minaho, can I borrow you for a moment?” Washu asked.

“Sure, let me just finish helping unload these crops first.”

“How is the delivery of Widow's Astral coming, there aren't going to be any delays are there?” Washu sat face to face with Minaho in her lab. Widow's astral core was going to be used for the computer unit of the ship she was building for Seina in secret. It was a top secret, so they had to talk in person to avoid leaks.

Translators note: This means OVA 4 is set directly before the beginning of GXP 5, confirmed since by chapter two of GXP 5. Widow's astral has been delivered to Washu. Washu knows about Kenshi being a sacrifice (meaning Rea is already pregnant), and Seto is already at Tenchi's home.

So, Tsukiko hasn't gone to space to see Hiroshi and Miki just died, no wonder Seina is missing in action

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“Yes, it should be here as planned, the progress of the procedure is also going smoothly, so far no problems have occurred.” Minaho launched a data monitor and showed it to Washu.

“... ... ... Okay, it looks like it's going well.” The monitor disappeared when she gave her seal of approval.

“With that, The Widow problem is done, Lady Minaho.”

“To tell you the truth I was just born when 'Widow's disaster' happened on Airai, so it's not that big of a deal for me, but for my mother ... it definitely is.”

“Well then it's a good thing, isn't it? Anyways Lady Minaho, what do you think about her astral being used for Seina's ship? ... ... I mean it is going to be the same class of ship as Ryo-Ohki.” Washu smiled.

If Widow had her brain in the body of a Ryo-Ohki class ship she would surely seem like twice the threat to Funaho.

“I think it's outrageous, but I can't argue with those in charge.”

“Oohoohoo. Yes, that is certainly so.”

“Everything I hear about Seina is quite surprising. No matter what comes next, he never turns it down.”

“That child gets into all sorts of things ... ... Well, as for me, Tenchi had a fairly close relationship with him when he was here, so I'd like to help him out as much as I can.” Washu knew it also helped secure their relations with Jurai.

“I'm with you on that.” For Jurai it meant they finally had a ship that could counter Ryo-Ohki.

“Damn it! Damn it!

Daaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaamniiiiiiiiiiiiit!” As usual, Airi was checking through her documents with a desperate look on her face like that of a manga artist just before his deadline.

“I've got to get to the end so I can go see Tenchi-chan! I bet they're *bleep* *bleep* *bleep*-ing and doing all kinds of things! Let's do this!” Airi went into overdrive an began checking at a breakneck speed.”

“What does she mean by ‘let's do this!’”

“Hoho, Why don't you go on ahead instead of waiting for her?” Young Mikami, who had already checked through the documents that had interested her, and Tennyo were sitting on the couch watching Airi work as they drank tea.

“If I did that you'd have to look after her alone, wouldn't you?”

“It's alright, I'm sure Minaho would be glad to owe me the favor.”

“Well, I don't really mind myself. It's good that Minaho has some alone time with Tenchi. But I wonder when Airi will realize what's been going on? At this rate she's going to get carpal tunnel.”

Airi's secretaries were purposely gathering up documents that required Airi's approval to keep Airi busy, so of course there were quite a lot of documents she had to go through, and the pile was growing. But they wanted to keep her there as long as possible. That's why Mikami told everyone in each department to submit all their documents to Airi ahead of schedule. And of course, they were all submitting them in hopes that Airi would rush to approve them.

“It was a good decision to get these documents processed though. Our fearless leader is really doing her best.”

Rea's bridal gown was hanging the back of the village meeting hall. Taro's mother, and grandmother and Taro where there.

Translators note: Like I figured, ‘obaa-san’ in OVA 2 meant grandma not aunt. Which makes Taro's grandmother Kei Masaki also Tenchi's paternal grandmother. That's Nobuyuki's mother and Taro's mom. Kasumi Masaki is Nobuyuki's sister ... meaning Kei is by logical conclusion, one of Yosho's 3 daughters.

“Okay, there seems to be no problem.” Akie looked up at the wedding dress with satisfaction in her eyes. “It's beautiful, isn't it?”

Taro crawled past Kasumi at tremendous speed and tried to reach out for the kimono. She ran at him and quickly grabbed him.

“No, don't touch that! This is a very important dress. Mizune-neesan, Will you pay more attention and watch him properly?!”

“Ahahaha. sorry,” Mizune came and picked up Taro. Taro struggled to escape and pushed his hand against Mizune's face.

“Hey, Taro, can you try not to touch this kimono.”

“Mizune, please hold him tightly, We've been working very hard to restore this dress!” Kei complained.

“This kimono, it's Juraian silk, is it Kiyone-sama's?”

“Oh, yes, it's the finest quality, it was made from silk that was saved from Yosho's ship, but as you would expect from Kiyone-sama, it was torn and stained with soy sauce. What a waste.”

“Then wouldn't it have been better to make a new one for Rea-chan?”

“I asked them to let me wear this one. I wanted to wear the same one Kiyone-neesan did.” Rea said as she sat in front of the gown and looked up it.

Akie stroked Rea's head gently. “What an adorable thing to say. We just had to make it happen somehow. ... ... I'd like to give it to Tennyo-chan when she gets married too. Speaking of which, Tennyo-chan was supposed to be here by now. What have you done with her?”

“We didn't do anything, it's Airi-sama's fault.”

“Well, it would be bad if I let my mood ruin this happy occasion.”

“Hopefully Minaho-sama will need it too someday soon.”

“I doubt it, Minaho-san is a valuable asset to Seto, She isn't going to let her go so easy ...”

“It's doesn't help that her position intimidates most men into staying away from her.”

“Maybe she should be like Seto-sama and set her sights on a much younger man.”

“If she could be as forceful as Seto-sama, I don't think she would be in this situation, but that's not something Minaho-sama is capable of.”

“She's in a difficult position.”

“It would be a different if the Juraian King and Queen were still young, but now the Masaki line depends on Minaho-sama.”

“Akie-neesan, didn't you just say you weren't going to let your mood ruin the occasion?” Kei said.

Translators note: The ‘neesan’ confirms her to be Akie's younger sister.

“Oh, you're right. Sorry about that Rea-chan...” Akie said raising the energy in her voice to lighten the mood. Akie put her hands on Rea's shoulder. “It's no trouble. From now on you'll officially be a Masaki and once word gets out that Yosho, Sasami, and Ayeka survived I'm sure that problem will go away.”

“That would make you, Nobu-kun, and Tenchi-chan, royalty, wouldn't it?”

“Well, that's true ... ... But it certainly doesn't feel that way ... ...”

If they became part of the royal family, both their environment and their social position would change drastically.

“The King of Jurai is a Masaki, there's a pretty good chance everyone in Masaki village would be certified as royalty.” Otoka said in a bright tone.

“In that case, the one we should be most worried about is Mizune-chan!” Akie said.

Everyone's eyes focused on Mizune.

“There's a lot of strange people in the family and it's not like I'm that high up in line anyways, Ahahaha!”

“What do you mean? Your linage is some of the closest to the Juraian founder. You're Kasumi-sama's great-granddaughter.”

“There's no denying you'd be high in the royal family.”

“Why me? The Masaki royal family is always so prim and proper! There's no way I could be related to those guys by blood, is there?”

“Unfortunately. You're one of the pillars of the current Jurai royal family, Yosho-sama's great granddaughter.”

“Since you're directly descended from Funaho-sama, you're as directly related as you get.”

“It wouldn't be strange for you to get folded into the royal court.”

“Wait a minute, are you serious?” Mizune was uncomfortable, Rea grabbed her hands pleasingly and with gusto.

“Let's do our best, Mizune-chan!”

“Ehhhhhhh!”

“Well enough of this. we have to get ready for tomorrow. Let's get started everyone!” Akie said standing up.

The sky in the west began to turn red, but the sky was still bright. However, because the Masaki family home was behind the mountains, it looked as if the sun had just set.

“Tenchi-chan, why don't we take a bath before dinner?” Minaho smiled nicely at Tenchi.

“Sure, you can use our large bath Minaho-sama, and I'll-”

“Oh, but I want you to come in with me. You said you'd go out with me today remember?” Minaho's smile was different from the kind Airi would have made, it conveyed no evil intentions.

“Wait a moment!” Ryoko and Ayeka began to object.

“How about you two come with us?”

“What!?”

“That's ... ... not really ... uhm ...” Ryoko and Ayeka looked at each other. Their will to fight her on this was completely eliminated. They seemed a bit embarrassed and diverted their eyes.

“Oh, That's too bad.”

“Miah” Meanwhile, Ryo-chan rushed to Minaho's feet to come with them.

“Oh, you want to come with us little one?” She said holding Ryo-Ohki in her hands, “Well then everyone, we'll go on ahead.” she said leading Tenchi to the door.

They headed for the floating Onsen.

“Somehow she's managed to lead Tenchi around like a child.” Sasami muttered as if she found it funny, but the opinions of the other girls was different.

“I guess it's okay, I don't sense any evil intentions from her ... ...” Ayeka said, the rest of the adults were a little uneasy.

“..... uhuhuhuhu ... If she's doing that on purpose, she's good. ... Hmm? What's wrong Ryoko?” Washu noticed that Ryoko was oddly stunned silent.

“Hmm ... Oh ... ... I was just remembering the past.”

“Oh?”

“It was when I was still sealed in the shrine” In the eyes of Ryoko, the appearance of Minaho and Tenchi today resembled that of Kiyone and Tenchi in his childhood.

“... ... ... I see, that's true.” Washu muttered as she thought back to Tenchi 's childhood with Ryoko.

As usual the bathtub above the large public bath was Tenchi's Private Bath. But this time he had Minaho and Ryo-chan with him. Minaho started by cleaning Ryo-Ohki, she got her nice and lathered up and Ryo-Ohki jumped out of her hands and into the hot water.

“Now it's your turn Tenchi.” Minaho turned towards Tenchi and began washing his back. “Oh yes... sorry.”

“Huh, you seem to be training hard is your grandfather your teacher?”

“Yes, but he only teaches me the basics.”

“And you work the fields too. I bet you have great balance.”

“I've had matches with Ayeka-san and Sasami-chan, but...I can't beat them at all!”

“Members of the royal family start getting bio-enhanced at an early age it's no wonder you have a tough time, but you have the same physical potential.”

“We still feel fundamentally different.”

“That's true, real combat wouldn't just suddenly break out in Japan like it might in space.”

When Minaho tapped Tenchi's back lightly to show she was done, he turned around and she turned around with her back towards him.

“All right, will you do me?”

“Ha ha, sure ... .” Tenchi breathed deeply to calm himself and turned to Minaho.

“Oh!” Her delicate porcelain skin came into Tenchi view. She had quite the muscular but youthful looking back. She had an atmosphere about her that made him feel hesitant to touch her.

(Come to think about it, Minaho is a royal princess ... ... Should I really touch her this carelessly?) Tenchi, who was hesitant to look at the royal woman's skin noticed a number of scars on Minaho's back.

“My scars, do they bother you?” Minaho was Seto's right arm for a reason, she was good at reading people.

“Um, well ... I was just a little surprised.” Tenchi began to wash her back so as to avoid the scar.

“Is it a scar ..... or a bruise?”

“It's a scar from one of my mother's experimental tests.”

“Airi-san did this?”

“When I was living at the academy, she would often do early-stage tests of her inventions on me.”

“Is that how it happened?” Minaho looked over her shoulder at Tenchi and smiled. That face seriously worried Tenchi as it was cute but forced.

“Without prior results, it's hard to tell what might happen. Experiments go hand in hand with research. She had a limited budget back then, but normally experiments could be done with help from friends and research colleagues, or even by hiring human hunters, but in my mother's case she was too notorious to have those options ... She was famous for the disaster on Airai from the moment she came to the academy, there was nobody willing to help her, so I was her guinea pig, you see...”

“You had to go through something like that ... ...” Tenchi's hand stopped.

“Oh, but there are relatively few scars of failure. Just the opposite. I'd say they strengthened me. Now my body's capable of enduring so much more.”

“Whatever the reason, you've still been hurt.”

“It was a very long time ago. and it doesn't hurt so it's of no inconvenience to me.”

“Isn't there medical technology in space that can remove them?”

“I think of them as a part of my resume, Also I'm a bit attached to them. And also, it's because of them you worried about me Tenchi-chan.”

“Oh..., I'm done.” Tenchi turned red, and quickly turned his back.

“Thank you.” Minaho kept sitting and scooped up water the bath and got ready to remove the soap bubbles on her body. Minaho's balanced and beautiful limbs appeared from below the foam on her body. Although Tenchi had turned his back, the atmosphere radiated from her stunning limbs, as if it directly perceptible as a form of energy.

“!” Tenchi was covered in hot water poured onto his head. Minaho put on a bathing towel and got into the water.

Translators note: This scene seems to go a bit different from the animated one.

Ryo-Ohki jumped into the bath. “Mia! Mia!”

“Chibi-chan, you are a good swimmer.” Minaho was happily watching Ryo-Ohki swim across the bathtub. Sometimes she would jump out from the hot water, it seemed almost like a dolphin in a zoo show.

“.....” Tenchi entered the bathtub after a long while keeping his towel in front of him. If he hadn't, the proof that he was a healthy teen boy would have been noticeable in the hot water.

“Mia!” Ryo-Ohki who noticed that Tenchi came in and swam in the hot water at a tremendous speed and jumped up and then floated in front of Tenchi's eyes.

Ryo tried to sit on Tenchi's shoulders, but he lowered his hips down from the squatting position and submerged his shoulders, which put Ryo-Ohki in the hot water about half way.

“Do you normally bathe alone?”

“I always use this upper floor bath, but Ryo-Ohki usually comes with Sasami-chan or sometimes Mihoshi ...” He stared a bit in the distance remembering those odd times. “Not necessarily together ... ...”

Sometimes there were things that got covered with mud. This was a farm, so they worked in the field, which was made of dirt ... Ryo-chan often washed them off outside but some needed to soak in hot water. “You know even without washing, She could easily use her molecular permeability, the dirt would just fall right through her, but she likes to use bath time to wash off the vegetables we grow and the tools we use, I wash them as well.”

“Ryo-chan must really love you Tenchi-chan.”

“Mia!”

Katsuhito and Nobuyuki were sitting opposite each other in Yosho's office's private room. They were eating dinner. In their bento's various dishes were packed and next to them, Noike was pouring miso soup.

“Noike-san, what has Minaho been doing??”

“She's been with Tenchi-sama ever since the moment she arrived ... It's like he's been reunited with his mother ...” Noike laughed coyly. “Would you like to me call her here?”

“No, I'm not going to call for her. She'll bring up marriage and I'll have to run away. I'll keep my distance until the day of the ceremony like Airi does.”

“Don't you think it's a bit of a shame? The main reason she isn't married already is Seto-sama.”

“You can say that, but wasn't she set to be engaged to Kanemitsu's son?”

“Come on father, don't be that way.” Nobu-said. “Besides Tenchi's looking after her, so I'm sure she's fine, right? “I bet she's thinking, 'Jee..I wish I could see him too.'“

“I think she'll be satisfied with just doting on Tenchi.”

“I think you should see her, it's not every day she comes around here.”

“Sorry to interrupt, but I have to leave.” Noike said, making a break in the conversation.

“Thanks for your troubles, we'll clean up the dishes, you take it easy.”

“Thank you.” Noike stood up bowed and exited out the sliding door.

“... ... ... I think Minaho-neesama would make an excellent substitute mother figure for Tenchi.”

Nobuyuki resumed talking, after assuring that Noike had disappeared.

“His sister and grandmother are both far too intense ...”

“Minaho-neesama has the perfect personality to fulfill the image of his mother that Tenchi has been imagining.”

“Come now. From now on Rea-chan is going to be Tenchi's mother.”

“Rea was always more of a sister-like presence for Tenchi and Well .... Well... calling her mother is a complicated thing in and of itself... but I guess your right... hahaha.”

“What, you finally figured that out? You've been pretty cavalier about anything to do with Kiyone. I'm impressed.”

“Cavalier” is a little harsh. It's true I pretend not to notice Tenchi’s love life though.”

“..... I know you need Rea-san to support you. You must be tired of doing everything on your own. Kiyone... Went too soon.” Katsuhito poured some liquor into Nobuyuki's glass.

Translators note: Dialog not in the OVA.

“Kasumi was like that.”

“My grandmother, well ... I guess then you also know... ...”

“It's a strange feeling staying alive after they've passed on....”

“Yeah...”

“I have to thank you. You didn't know her back when she was at the Academy. She stormed and raged about not wanting to go to Earth. She thought the humans surrounding her were no different from gorillas. Being with you she softened considerably.”

“... The Masaki village people often told me that it was like you had turned a category 6 hurricane into a light breeze. After she got to Earth, she loved every minute of it. Tennyo was born and then Tenchi. Then that Seina kid came around. I believe she had a truly full and enjoyable life.”

“I'm happy if that's true.”

“I'm delighted that you've finally started moving on and I'm sure she would be too.”

“Or maybe she would complain after all. she would say something like, 'What took you so damn long!'“

“Ha ha ha ... ... That sounds like her.”

“Although for tonight, it's all right to be a little solemn.”

“I agree.” Outside the shrine, the moon was visible from shrine's main hall.

In the Masaki family house, Noike had returned, and everyone was sitting around having a meal.

“How is it, Minaho-sama? Is it to your taste? ... ...” both Noike and Sasami were nervous at having Minaho try their food. After all, Minaho had spent many years as a member of the royal family.

Even though she was adopted by Seto, Noike was brand new to being royalty and hadn't gotten used to their quality of food and Sasami had only a few years of experience with it.

“Yes, it's quite delicious. It tastes like Seto's cooking. I can tell the ingredients are quite good as well.”

“It's almost entirely from Masaki village and Tenchi-sama's fields.” Noike and Sasami smiled in relief.

“I see! The carrots especially live up to their reputation. Their flavor is deep and delicious.”

“Thank you.” Tenchi happily looked at his carrot meal. “Ryo-Ohki wants to try different types of food, so I've raised many different types.”

“I'd like it if we grew more things to have as a snack.” Ryoko said.

“Why don't you just chew some of the cabbage or bok choy? The fields are already big enough as it is. Don't make more work for Tenchi-sama!”

“It's not like he has to deal with any weeds or pests, it's easier than it looks.”

“Come on, we can always order what I can't grow myself.”

“Tenchi-niichan! Sasami has things she wants too! Right, Noike-oneechan?”

“That's true.”

“I could make whatever I wanted if I had the ingredient's from Seina-san's family's store. Although compared to what we grow in Masaki village, and what you grow in your fields...”

“I understand. Let's talk to them about it later.”

“It would be nice if we had more meats and fish to choose from.” Mihoshi added.

“I can't really do anything about the fish around here. As for meat, we'll have to settle with chicken.”

“If only this one didn't hate chicken...”

“Miya!”

“Ryo-chan only hates that one boss rooster, right?” Sasami said. Ryo-Ohki was scared of chickens after being chased after by a runaway rooster that was living in the wild around Masaki village.

“If it's meat or fish you want, you can hunt in Tsunami-chan, there are many different types in there and it's so large inside.”

“Ryoko-san please! Why don't you go hunt something for us?”

“Why me? It's pretty inside Tsunami, I don't want to go kill those animals!

That's just sad.”

“There's lots of stuff down in my laboratory.”

“Yeah, the monsters you breed as living weapons! Who would want to eat those?”

“What does that matter. They've still got meat on their bones!” Mihoshi said with a smiling expression while eating chicken chikuzenni.

“Sometimes you say some really terrifying stuff... ...” Ryoko said, stunned.

Tenchi wryly smiled. Minaho felt happy with the entertaining family atmosphere she was enjoying.

Translators note: Chikuzenni is usually cooked at home in Japan. It features chicken and a variety of vegetables, including, carrots, renkon (lotus root), and konnyaku. “Chikuzen” used to be the name of what is now modern-day Fukuoka, and was the most popular cuisine from that city

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Noike was washing dishes in the kitchen when Minaho came in with the used plates from the table.

“Minaho-sama! Please go back and relax!” Noike urged Minaho, Minaho didn't mind her and kept carrying dishes to the kitchen.

“Oh, are you pretending to be the head of the household?”

“Oh- No I never meant...”

“I'm joking. By the way this is also my parent's home. Let me do at least this much to help out.”

The Masaki village was a place where Yosho, the father of Minaho, and Katsuhito had lived for far longer than Noike had. Not to mention her father’s shrine was only a skip and hop away, this was Funaho's hometown. No matter if she was in the Masaki family like Ayeka or Sasami, or whether she was pretending to be the boss of Tenchi's home or not, Noike, who was part of the

Kamiki family was an outsider. just like Rea, Seto or Airi, it was natural for Minaho to take care of the work for the Masaki family.

“So please let me help you with this, unless you want me to tell Seto about this?”

“I understand. please go ahead and help me.” Thus, Noike and Minaho started washing dishes together.

“I'm sorry, Truthfully... I have no right to pretend to be the head of any household myself.” Minaho said apologizing.

“Huh?”

“That boy was scarred when his mother died and left him behind ... ...”

“But no one here is in a position to take that spot. Not easily anyway.” Airi was Chairman of the Academy, Minaho was an assistant to Seto. Tennyo also was too busy to properly be his older sister, much less a substitute for his mother.

“I hear they made up a story surrounding Kiyone's death and Tennyo pretended to be her recently ... ...”

“I know that when they told him, Tenchi seemed hurt.”

“I'm sure of it. Rea-chan told me they had to leave her alone to talk with him.”

“Seina-san seems to have played a big part too.”

“Tenchi-chan must be happy to be surrounded by so many wonderful people.” Minaho said. After washing the last dish, Minaho turned off the water in the sink. “Sorry, after tomorrow I'll give Tenchi-chan back to all of you. Just let me have him to myself for the rest of today.”

“Miaaaaaaaao ... ...” Ryo-Ohki who was looking at a book in the living room yawned.

“Shall we go to bed soon?” Ryo-chan nodded to Tenchi's question. “Minaho-sama, what should w- ... ...” He looked at Minaho while saying that she had on a big smile. She had a pillow and was ready to go to bed with Tenchi. Of course, the other girls had no objections.

“Miah ... ...” Like when they went to bathe Ryo-chan went up to Minaho and asked to join them.

“Of course, little one you can come too.”

Tenchi started laying a futon next to his bed. Ryo-Ohki also helped happily.

“You don't have to do that for me. I'm sorry for the inconvenience.” Minaho who changed clothes said as she came in from the door wearing her night clothes.

Naturally, it was similar to Ayeka's sleepwear.

“Minaho please use the bed.”

“If it were a bigger bed, all three of us could sleep together. Don't you find this bed a little inconvenient”

“I always sleep alone, so ... ...”

“Oh, really now...”

After he said that, Tenchi understood what Minaho actually meant by that and understood her odd smile. (It's at times like these when I can sense her relation to Airi-san... ...) However, he was thankful that she didn't pursue the subject any further.

Minaho quickly moved towards Ryo-Ohki. “Ryo-chan, which of us do you want to sleep with?”

“Miya ...” Ryo-Ohki compared Tenchi and Minaho, “Miah.” She laid down next to Minaho. Minaho smiled gently and hung a towel over Ryo-chan. Ryo-Ohki looked gladly at Minaho and gave a big yawn. She was tired after working all day and quickly fell asleep as Minaho petted her head.

“It's a little early, but I'll turn out the lights.” Tenchi turned off the lights in the room, as Minaho looked up. Unlike in the city, there were no streetlights or building lights in the countryside. Both indoor and outdoor scenery were jet black. Even so, as his eyes got used to the dark, as Minaho's silhouette appeared to shine from the moonlight and starlight in the night sky.

“... ... Hey Tenchi-chan.” Minaho began to speak in a whispering voice so she wouldn't wake Ryo-Ohki.

“What?”

“Tenchi-chan, do you have any desire to go to Jurai in the future? I don't mean right away of course. But you can't stay on Earth forever.”

“Uhm ... ...”

“You know your grandfather is an important member of Jurai royalty, yes? Everyone back home thinks he is missing in action. But once his survival becomes widely known ... you'll become Juraian royalty too, Tenchi-chan.” Even though Tenchi knew that in his head, he didn't feel like it was true.

Translators notes: Some lines here were cut from the finished OVA.

“Well then, did you know that the current mother of Jurai's Emperor abandoned her status as a member of the royal family? Of course, that is also a possibility, but it is a different story from what happened with your grandfather. We're forbidden from making contact with the developing human civilizations. So technically, everyone is living here in secret.”

“So, what your saying is we're staying here illegally?”

“The Earth is a planet under management by Jurai, so it's not an illegal occupation.”

“There are people who stay who are assigned to live here and this is the home planet of the Founder of Jurai's sister and of the Emperor's first Queen Funaho, so it won't be much of an issue but ... it won't be smiled upon. Plus, there's the difference in lifespans between us and humans. If you want to keep living on Earth, you'll need to blend in. Your grandfather has been here over 700 years. Life expectancy here was at most 50 years when he arrived. He has seen at least 5 or six generations of people die. His second wife was an Earthling, but she refused to take any life extensions due to the stress that living for such a long time would have caused her. That's why most of the people of Masaki village go into space when they reach adulthood.”

“I see... that's understandable.”

“Also, Earth's civilization is in its infancy, yet... It continues to grow and grow. Concealing the Masaki line will become more and more difficult as time goes on. If you want to continue living on Earth, you're going to have to change your appearance and identity multiple times, It is also necessary to make minor changes to look like you're getting older.”

“Tenchi-chan, did you know that both Nobu-chan and your grandfather are camouflaging their outward appearance?”

“They're what?!” Tenchi unexpectedly said in a surprised voice, but he noticed that Ryo-Ohki was asleep, so he quickly quieted himself.

“You didn't know? You should have him show you next time you talk to him. Your grandfather really looks like he's in his twenties.”

“Thinking about how old grandpa really is, I guess that makes sense.”

“Today, information spreads much faster than it used to. In the off-chance word got out about Masaki village it would be a disaster. So, I think somewhere down the line, the decision to leave Earth will happen.”

“Leave Earth? ... ...”

“Also, you have family out there who were born on Earth in this village but have settled in space, I'm sure they'll be glad once everyone is back together.”

“Yes but ... ...”

“The rest of us would be overjoyed if you came to Jurai earlier, but... We understand this is the world you were born on. Seina-kun has been struggling with having to leave as well.”

“Seina-kun is?”

“To get into the GP Academy it is necessary to strengthen the body, but that extends one life by up to two thousand years. “

“I see.”

“It's just a number when you say it like that but to live it is another thing, especially if you are going to live life as an Earthling. It's OK to take your time to think about this for now, but just remember that there's a possibility that you have to go out into space.”

“... ... ... Understood.”

Ryoko was lying on the beam of the living room with her ears up, she was just under Tenchi's room.

“Eavesdropping isn't exactly a respectable hobby.” Washu, who was watching them from a monitor under the beam as she sat at the table, said like a soliloquy.

“I can hear them whether I'm trying to or not.” Washu puckered to Ryoko's gruff response.

“... ... I'm pretty fond of this place myself...”

“Heh ... ... So am I but ... The time may come when we have to leave here someday.”

“If that happens, I'll pack the whole place up and move it to Jurai.”

“... ... ... That's right. Wherever Tenchi is, that's where we belong.” Ryoko smiled a little while looking up at the ceiling.

Translators note: This is where episode 2 ends.

Episode 3

Early in the morning on the next day. When the sky in the east finally turned white, Ryo-chan awoke. “Miiiiiya ... ...!”

As usual, she expected to see Sasami's face that was supposed to be sleeping next to her but instead Minaho was sleeping there. Ryo-Ohki immediately remembered that she went to bed in Tenchi's room last night. “!!” In a panic, she turned to face Tenchi who was sleeping next the bed on the futon. Tenchi seemed to be still asleep as far as she could see. “.....” She got off the bed silently and approached Tenchi. She poked him gently with her paw.

“Miyaa” Tenchi frowned a bit like he was tickled in his sleep but didn't get up. Ryo-Ohki rubbed Tenchi cheeks with a big smile and then licked his cheek.

“... ... Hmm?” Tenchi looked at Ryo-Ohki's face vaguely, opening his eyes just a bit, but immediately he realized the situation and woke up. He gently stroked Ryo-Ohki's head.

“Thank you for waking me up!”

“Miah!” At last Ryo-chan had realized her dream of waking Tenchi up! “Miah! Miya ... ...”

Tenchi hurriedly grabbed Ryo-Ohki who was happy and tried to jump when he saw that Minaho was still sleeping. He shushed Ryo-Ohki with his index finger. “Be quiet.”

“.....” Tenchi stared at the sleeping woman 's appearance. She seemed pretty happy as she slept. Tenchi looked at her as a child would their mother when they had just woken up before them after sleeping in their bed from being scared. Ryo-chan felt it too. Tenchi laughed silently. He didn't want to wake Minaho or linger too long so he gently got up and left the room with Ryo-Ohki and went downstairs.

“Please go wake up Sasami-chan,” he ordered Ryo-Ohki. It was the opposite from how things usually went, but she dropped down and went to do it. Ryo-Ohki headed for Sasami's room in the blink of an eye.

“Well then Airi, we're going on ahead.”

Her daughter carried a big bag on her shoulder, she took a step back from Airi and started walking. Airi experienced a momentary paralyzing shock. “You traitor ... ... Going on without your poor grandmother! ... ... Can't you see how unhappy I am!” Airi said as she began to cry at her desk.

“It can't be helped. I can't be absent from this important Masaki village women's association event!”

“Why?! You're just going to drink!”

“I don't mind waiting, but the Masaki village will hate you for it. Are you sure you want to make an enemy of the entire Masaki village?” Airi's current situation was the result of them pissing off

its members in the secretary corps who were in charge of clerical affairs. Many Masaki people were also engaged in departments that needed Airi's approval, so turning the Masaki village into one's enemy was a considerable pain.

It was not worth doing it over something like that. “God damn it... fine! ... ... Say hello to everyone for me...” Airi said crying in a high-pitched voice.

Translators note: Obviously they moved the Washu scene from the initial draft here, so in this novel she doesn't talk to Washu here. and now that you know that every time it jump cuts from Washu's lab to the door of the Masaki home you will notice how it was spliced.

After lunch, Minaho was preparing to go to Masaki Village.

“I'll get the car started soon,” Noike said.

“That's a bit unnecessary, it's only short walk away.” Minaho answered with a laugh.

Minaho, Ayeka, and Sasami left the house and headed for Masaki village.

At the village meeting place, the members of the Masaki Ladies' Association lined up in an orderly fashion and greeted Minaho.

Inside the dining area they were was a table arranged in a U shape. Ayeka, Sasami, Otoka, Fuuka, Mizune, and the other ladies were sat in order of membership. Tsukiko and Kasumi sat at the ends, there were about 30 people.

Translators note: This one section held up my translation for an hour because I had to make this picture.

They seem to be ordered by age with the exception of Tennyo, who is the head of the council.

Rea sat in the middle.

“Alright everyone, we're here today to welcome a new member into the Masaki Village Counsel. She was like a sister to dearly departed Kiyone, and all of us. We've grown up knowing her face. So, I don't need to introduce her, but with her marriage to Nobuyuki, we can finally welcome her officially. Anyone opposed to this, speak now.” Rea looked at all of the ladies, none objected. In fact, they were all smiling

“Then the motion passes. swear the oath.”

“Everyone, at long last I am one of you. I am Rea Masaski.” She bowed “I, Rea Masaki, pledge my loyalty to Masaki village and vow to give my all towards it's well-being alongside the rest of you.”

“Very well. As chief of the Masaki Village Counsel, I, Tennyo Masaki welcome you as one of us.”

Everyone applauded. “Congratulations Rea-chan!”

“Thank you.”

“Now then, we have Ayaka, Sasami and Minaho Masaki joining us today. Everyone please be on your best behavior. But first, let's drink to Nobuyuki and Rea's wedding tonight!” They cheered and applauded even more than before.

“You know Lady Sasami is here, don't go overboard you guys!” Akie scolded them.

Meanwhile, the Masaki Gentlemen's Association convened in the Masaki family home's second floor hall. However, unlike the female side, the number of male members was rather small, there were less than five other people besides Katsuhito, Nobuyuki, and Tenchi.

“Ha ha ha, getting together like this makes you realize how many more women than men Masaki village has, huh?”

“Yes, but I figured we'd be getting together for Tenchi before you, though Kai and Taro are the only other possible choices.”

“But her husband is an earthling, isn't he?” Hakuryo said.

“Hakuryo, why don't you seal the deal with Tennyo?”

“Ha ha ha ha ... I'm doing by best... but I'm going to need more time...”

“I understand Airi keeps her busy.”

“In that case, do we put our faith in Seina? He'd make a valuable addition if he went with Kiriko or Tsukiko, don't you think?” He said.

Translators note: I love how not even the original manuscript gave these random Masaki's names.

“Hmm.... I suppose either would be good.”

“Yosho, better yet, what about Minaho? Then he'd be a puppet of Seto's, she was the one who let him go to the GP academy in the first place.”

“I don't have a problem with that either. We'll have to deal with Seto either way. We haven't been able to do so much as see that boy since she decided he should go to the GP Academy.”

“Oh, it that so ... in that case I think Tsukiko-san is the best.” Nobuyuki said. “Don't you think it's about time you started thinking about remarrying and having children Lord Yosho?”

“I've already had two wives and I only ended up with a bunch of daughters ... ... besides I think this guy's probably going to be next.”

“Of course, I'm doing my best in that regard. Rea says she wants a boy... ... ...”

“On that note, what will you do Tenchi?”

“Huh!?”

“Yeah, what do you think you've got this big house for? Noike's your fiancée, isn't she?”

“What are you talking about? I'm too young!”

“Ha ha ha! When grandpa was your age, Minaho was already born ... ... “

“Hey! don't tell him about that!” Katsuhito was unusually panicked.

“Wow it sure is bustling up there.”

In the living room of the Masaki family homes’ first floor, Mihoshi, Washu, Ryoko, Ryo-Ohki, Tokimi, and Noike, who were all not eligible to participate in the Masaki gentlemen's luncheon were eating supper. They seemed a little bit lonely.

“It's just old men drinking and eating fish, isn't that a little pathetic?” Ryoko complained whilst sipping booze.

“Our party is second to theirs, so you've got no room to complain.”

“Miaah ... ...”

“Everyone should be back in just a little while.” Washu hugged Ron-Ohki who looked lonesome. “Come to think of it, why didn't you go, Noike?”

“Because I am a member of the Kamiki family, I am not qualified to participate. It's not just me, it's only those related to Yosho, even his wife Airi isn't qualified to participate.”

“Meaning if she came, she'd be here with us now?”

“That's right.” Noike was smiling.

“Geez, I guess the fact she couldn't make it is a silver lining for us... ...”

“In exchange, only close friends and family can go to the wedding tomorrow. The majority of the people at the party tonight won't be able to go.”

“What a pain. It'd be better if they did everything with a bang at once with everybody.”

“Once Yosho's survival is announced, things will get more lively. We'll become VIPs throughout the Galactic Federation.”

“I forgot about that, that's gonna be a pain too...”

Rea poured alcohol for her seniors.

“Thank you, Ms. Tennyo.”

“Thank you. This is just me asking as his daughter, but what do you find so appealing about my father?”

“Oh! She throws the question straight over the plate!” Mizune said already drunk. Rea gave a wry smile.

“Compared to Kiyone, I think Nobuyuki is an incredibly decent man.”

“I see. When you put it that way, it is true.” That convinced everyone on the spot.

“Come to think of it, I remember everyone saying 'Is she good enough for him?' when Nobuyuki and Kiyone were married.” Minaho said. Otoka and those who were around in that era nodded.

“Yes, when word got out that Nobu asked Kiyone to marry him, it caused quite a stir in the village. Everyone was against it.”

“..... “

Ayeka and Sasami who didn't know Kiyone looked with a slightly surprised expression.

“Kiyone was wild, we can all remember that, but Nobu... He was kind of like how Tenchi is now.”

“What? Really?” Those who remembered didn't seem surprised. But the most surprised was Tennyo. “I can't believe it.”

“Both of his parents died when he was young, and there were no children around his age here in those days”

Translators notes: The text uses 両親 , meaning both parents. I had assumed Kei was his mom since Kasumi is Tenchi's aunt and Akie his great aunt and they are sisters. But this means Yosho's 3rd daughter with Kasumi died.

“That's when Kiyone started to play with him a lot.”

“Sounds nice when you put it like that, but he was more like her plaything. The things Kiyone put that boy through... he came to me crying a lot.”

“But he still never hesitated to play with her, so Nobu must have had fun.”

“Yeah! Everyone was worried that she teased him too much, but he was crazy for her.”

“He turned red when he was around her, but we didn't think much of it. Turns out he was serious about her.”

“Oh, is that so... ...” Tennyo and Rea had complicated feelings about this.

Meanwhile at Airi's dimly lit office. “Huhuhu ... ... huhuhuhuhuhuhuhu ...”

Airi with a crazy look in her eyes pushed her trembling fingers to certify the last document she had. The monitor disappeared. She kept waiting but there was no indication any other document would be displayed.

“Ooooohooohooohooo!” Airi smiled a fierce smile. “It's over ... ... It's over A ha hah ha aha ha ha!” Airi stood up victoriously and went toward the long-distance transfer gate.

“There are no obstacles to get in my way anymore” She smiled like a demon unleashed from her seal.

A rude disaster was about to attack the Masaki family. “Hold on Tenchi... Grandma's coming...” She poked the control pad of the transfer gate with an ominous expression. However, “... ...eh?”

A buzzer interrupted her from proceeding. A message from Washu sounded, “I'm not available right now! Please try again later!”

“Hold on Washu! I know you've got a cell phone on Earth, there's no way you're unreachable!” She called in a hurry.

“I'm not available right now! please try again later!”

“Hey, Washu-sama! Pick up your phone! Where would you even be?! You never go out! Hey Washu-sama! Washu-samaaaaa!” Airi 's painful cries echoed in the president's office.

The disaster headed for the Masaki family was inadvertently prevented.

One hour ago. While Airi was still struggling with documents ... ... Sasami, who came back from the meeting of the Masaki Women's Association, slept with Ryo-Ohki in her room.

The Masaki gentlemen's association was still making noise in the nearby room. And in the large public bath dedicated to the Masaki family that floated in the garden, Ryoko and those who were unable to participate in the Masaki Women's Association, plus Tennyo and Minaho and the three who came with her joined, and a second party was held.

“Goodness, sounds like dad's been through a lot.”

“I had the opportunity to hear about mother's side of the story from Ms. Airi but nothing about my father.”

“Masaki village is a special case, but even then, people don't talk about my family that much.”

“But once the announcement is made, you should be hearing a lot more, right?” Noike said. It seemed strange that the people who were in space were so strange about it.

“If I have the emotional fortitude for it, anyway.”

“Huh?”

“It's not far from the sci-fi of Tenchi's generation, but... This sort of thing was unheard of in our generation. Even talking about going up into space was unheard of.”

“We come from an age where even regular flight was impossible.” Otoka thought back to that time with a wry smile on her face.

“Grandpa had the same problem, but we can't even communicate normally with everyone in space.

So, it wasn't possible for us to discuss much of anything even with people who have been around for more than 6 generations.”

“It's been hard to talk to anyone even for us, and we've been in space longer, so I know why it would be hard for Tennyo.”

“Seto feels it's better to keep anything about the Masaki’s under wraps, so we'll just have to wait for the announcement of father's survival.” Minaho said.

“Oh, that reminds me, Seto told me to find out more about you Rea.”

“Huh? Don't tell me no one knows anything?” Tennyo said lightly. Even her father didn't know much about it.

“Hey Rea, where were you born? You're not a Masaki, right?”

“Right, I was born on a different world called Geminar.”

“.....”

“Huh, is that so... ...” Everyone didn't understand Rea's answer at first. They recognized the word Geminar as the name of some star or province. And they heard the word for a different world.

“..... Eh!?” It was at the same time that everyone reorganized the information in their heads and looked at Rea with astonishment.

“Wait a moment, what did you say?”

“I came from Geminar ... ...”

“Washu, do you know of a planet called Geminar?”

“I don't remember ever hearing of it...” Washu started up a monitor and started searching.

“Oh, no ... It's not another planet, it's a different world, in another dimension ...”

“And you didn't think to ever say anything!” Everyone surrounded Rea.

“H-Huh? Kiyone never told anyone?” Rea said, but all of them swung their heads to Washu and weren't listening.

The next day was the day of Rea's wedding ceremony. Rea's was being dressed in Katsuhito's office. Fuuka, Mizune, Minaho and Otoka were helping dress her.

Tsukiko and Kasumi were inside waiting for her with Washu when Airi came in.

“You're awful Washu!” Airi who finally came through the gate was complaining while crying as she came in wrapped a bath towel.

“Sorry about that, I've been busy with things here too. I'll let you in on something interesting later, so stop wiping your tears on my clothes.” Washu said. she tried trying to peel her off with great force. Washu looked at Airi's crying face.

“Come now Airi, that face won't make Tenchi smile.” Tsukiko wiped Airi's tears and runny nose like she was a child.

“Well, I guess your right...” Finally, when she calmed down, Tsukiko began to style Airi's hair and do her makeup as Airi sat down.

“So, where are Minaho and the rest of them?” Airi asked a bit crankily.

“They're helping Rea prepare at the shrine.”

“She's avoiding me. I'll make her pay for this later, lousy daughter of mine!”

“How about letting her off the hook this time?”

“Tenchi's a good kid, you don't have to worry about him. Minaho's made a very good impression on him.”

“Hmph. And I suppose you'll be letting Kiriko of the hook, Tsukiko? Kai's grown too. Why not leave him with his father and go back to the Academy?” Airi laughed as she clapped back at Tsukiko.

“I couldn't do something so irresponsible. Until he's a full-fledged adult, it's my responsibility to watch over him.” Tsukiko was quite overprotective of Kai. Airi felt a little sympathy towards her son.

“But when it comes to anything about Seina, Kiriko gets scary. Can't you do something about it?”

Translators note: Different from OVA.

“There's a reason she has been called ‘Cerberus’, she is the watchdog from hell. You can rest assured she won't do anything strange.” Tsukiko dismissed Airi's request with a big smile.

“If your let your guard down he'll be gone before you know it.”

“I will take my turn, it's just a matter of time so I don't care about it for now. I already have a lot of troubles of my own to deal with already. Besides, he'll always be my little Seina-chan ...” Tsukiko smiled wryly and handed the hand mirror to Airi.

“I guess there's nothing you can do then.” Airi checked the back of her hairstyle with the hand mirror and full-length mirror and stood up. “Thank you.”

Tenchi was sitting in the shrine and waiting for the entrance of the Bride and Groom. Airi came in and sent a glance at Minaho before she turned towards Katsuhito, sighed, and sat down.

Then, the entrance for the Bride and Groom opened and music started playing as Nobuyuki and Rea stood there.

The wedding ceremony ended with wedding scenes taken from Tenchi OVA3 centering on the group picture of all of them.

Translators note: That's what it says... Also, if you look carefully in the finished OVA, they took this literally. Those pictures are screen-caps from OVA3 they didn't redraw them.

About seventeen years ago in the Valley of Masaki village:

Rea at about seven years old, was sweating and collapsed in tattered clothes on the ground. There was a mysterious circle around Rea, it looked as if she had fallen to the ground. Kiyone looked down over her with a puzzled face. Kiyone had a startled face close to Rea's face. Rea slowly raised her upper body.

"... ... ... that face ... ... Um... your face is too close..."

Katsuhito and Nobuyuki looked confused with Kiyone when she brought the strange girl with her to meet them at the steps of the shrine.

"Ki, Kiyone ... who is that girl?"

"I picked her up." Kiyone replied so with a big smile. "Her name is Rea."

On the bridge of the Mikagami, Seto and Azusa heard a report from Airi, Washu, and Minaho.

"... ... She just picked her up and brought her home? And everyone was okay with that?" Azusa said stunned. Seto who knew Kiyone remained calm but had on a wry smile.

"Well, that's the kind of girl she was, there was nothing else they could do."

"... .... I see." It seemed that Azusa was convinced by looking at the face Seto made. But it was still odd that the Masaki villagers convinced just by her saying she had picked her up.

"So, I checked over my data on the Earth closely, and found a number of dimensional holes. We found data that lines up with when Rea came to Earth."

"Data was found? Then it might be ... ..."

"That makes things simpler. but we need to know why Rea came to Earth, right?" They didn't know it was by accident or with a clear purpose ... ...

"I wouldn't worry too much about it. I think it will be easier to understand if I explain the world she came from."

"I'm listening."

"The path between our worlds is pretty much one way. We can't contact the people on that side. Our objective would have to be a dimensional ..."

"A combat pilot for entertainment, you say? What a pointless reason."

“So, the development of these competitions escalated. Even the pilots had various things done to them, eventually there were incidents where they went out of control.” Washu and Seto wryly smiled

“So, Rea came here fleeing one of those accidents?”

“No, there was a mistake, and she was sent here against her will. To sum it up, she came here to send back a brave pilot who could defeat the rogue Gaia.”

“But these robots are supposed to be for sport, what was their military doing?”

“It was a special circumstance because their machines were using a special energy at the time. Those robots were their most cutting-edge weapons.”

“It's a stupid story ... It's definitely a frequent story although it's a stupid story .... It's certainly a common story... so how much power does the robot have? Why do we even need to send a pilot? What about a living weapon?”

“From what I understand from Rea, they're still a developing civilization.”

“I see, so they're no match for us?”

They were normally not allowed to interfere with a developing civilization. In other words, all they could do was send a pilot.

“I'm just guessing from what I heard ... but well one Juraian light class battleship would be more than a match I'd say.”

“In either case, it must be a nuisance for a developing civilization to have their weapons go haywire. But it has been 17 years since Rea came to Earth.”

“Your face ... ... It's too close.” Rea told Kiyone.

Rea who was relieved to be alive looked around the landscape. “... ... This isn't the laboratory ... ... Yes, I seem to have arrived on a different world ... ...!!”

“I ... ... I ...” Rea's face scrunched up and tears overflowed from her eyes. “I'm sorry I did such a thing .....” She covered her face and burst into tears. “I'm sorry, sorry, everyone, I can't do anything! I don't know anything.”

Kiyone panicked beside the crying Rea, she decided to give Rea a strong hug. “You’re welcome to come back to my house”.

“... ... That's right, I came from another world.”

Kiyone hugged Rea's shoulder as they sat side by side.

“In reality, I wasn't supposed to be the one who came her, but I was a curious... ... ... I was looking at the transfer device secretly, when it began to move suddenly ...”

“You must have been surprised.”

“Now I've got to send my child... a strong child back. I don't know... How do I send anyone back there? Can you tell me?”

“Your child?”

“A child born by one of us and a person from this side will be incredibly strong. If that child doesn't defeat Gaia...Everyone will die!” Rea started to cry

“I see, there's an enemy over there and your child will have the power to defeat them, so you have to send them back?”

“... ... Yeah.”

“Okay! Your big sister will do something about it! Leave it to me!” Kiyone put her fist to her chest with an optimistic tone.

“My daughter was so wonderful, but let’s be honest she was less of a sister and more of an auntie, am I right?” Everyone deadpan gazed at Airi, She panicked. “B-But if she had actually said anything about it to me, I would have taken care of it right then!”

“Are you sure she didn't contact you because she thought you'd make things worse?”

“uhuhuhu... Sounds like she knew better then to hand a rare sample of an unknown parallel world race to a philosopher, doesn't it?”

“It's easy to imagine what she might have been afraid of.”

Airi unhappily puffed her cheeks to Washu's statement.

“As for the observation data found, did Tennyo know?”

Translators note: In the subs this was mistranslated as, “So from the observation data you found, Kiyone was really...?”

But the text says 天女ちやん which is Tennyo-chan.

The subbed version that was commissioned is full of mistakes like these.

“She didn't realize a thing. Kiyone's sudden death must have put that on hold ... ... Anyway, to make sure, I checked Rea's biometrics. There's no mistaking she was made in a lab. Her body's

only D rank, but it's clear her brain and nervous system have been greatly heightened. Also having a child with an Earthling would be a piece of cake."

"I see. The child she has will certainly be skilled as an operator."

"True, but it sounds like any child she has sent over there would only have a life of battle ahead of them."

"This plan is taking quite some time; will they even make it?"

"Not knowing what is happening on the other side, I wouldn't want to send anyone over there."

"About that, Tokimi has been keeping an eye on them. We more or less know what's going on."

"This is outrageous, why don't we have Tokimi do something about it?"

Of course, that was a joke. "Tokimi already said no."

"Divine intervention and miracles aren't cheap... God helps those who help themselves, right?"

"Also, our timelines aren't synchronized. Thousands of years have passed on their end."

"Then this is all meaningless?"

"No. Rea's more or less following their original plan. The other engineered soldiers weren't able to defeat Gaia, but they were able to seal it. Though recently it looks like it's stirring and may rise again."

"So, there is meaning in Rea's purpose, is it possible to transfer someone over there?"

"It should be no problem."

"I see. But Rea's child will be a member of the Masaki family. I can't approve of sending a Masaki into an unknown battlefield!"

Translators note: The next line was also poorly subbed.

"Oh? That's surprising coming from you, didn't you interrupt your warrior training to do just that? And you kidnapped an innocent girl while you were at it too."

"Your son did too, I might add." Seto and Airi collaborated. Azusa felt ganged up on.

"Yes, that's why! We've had to endure a lot of hardship cause of that, so it's natural that I want to stop such a thing!"

"Oh my, Azusa finally turned into a grown-up! Mitsuki will be overjoyed! Hoho Ho Huho Ho"

"You damn old hag ... ..."

“Come on. All this is hypothetical, depending on the return of Gaia. There will still be many years ahead for Rea to bear and raise her child either way. Let's just wait and see if we even need to do anything.”

“I understand your concerns father, but can we revisit this if it's a boy?”

“Hm, yes. Let's do that.”

“Let's leave it at that for today!”

Translators note: Azusa's dialog at the end wasn't in here. This is where episode 3 ended, and it seems like they may have arbitrarily decided that point so that makes sense.

Episode 4

-----cut scene------

“Well!” On that day in the Masaki family home. Nobuyuki had on a full smile; Rea smiled shyly.

“You’re having a baby?!”

The Masaki family home's people were surprised, but they immediately began to say congratulate them. “Congratulation on becoming a mother, Rea!”

“Thank you, Sasami chan.”

“Do you already know the gender?”

To Ayeka's question, Washu, who was in charge of the examination, issued a V sign with a smile. “Yeah, it's a boy! Tenchi's having a brother.”

Nobuyuki oozed happiness And behind him Washu grinned a big smile.

“..... Yes, we did it, huhuhuehueheueheueheuehe!” Seto said with a scheming smile when she heard the news.

“... ... ... I understand.” Azusa who heard about the pregnancy said on the bridge of his ship, Kirito.

“GOD DAMN IT! I WON’T LET THEM DO THIS.”

Several months passed, and that day was the day! Rea's labor had started. In the living room of the Masaki family home, Tenchi, Nobuyuki and Katsuhito gathered.

“Why don't you calm down a little? It's not like this is your first time.” Katsuhito directed a wry smile at Nobuyuki, who was pacing back and forth in front of the entrance to Washu's laboratory.

“It's not my first time, but it is for Rea!”

“She has Washu, Akie, even Kei with her now. What could go wrong?”

“I'd be worried that Washu's there, myself.” Ryoko laughed from her the support beam.

“Ryoko!” Ayeka called. Nobuyuki looked worried.

“The problem here, is that your baby will be half inter-dimensional being.” Ryoko said. Those who were there understood the possibilities and wryly smiled.

“It will be okay, my father-in-law. It can only be good for the baby to have so many knowledgeable people helping.” Noike advised Nobuyuki as she brought him some water to calm him.

“Oh, is that so? That's right...!” when suddenly…

“waaah! wahh!” A cheerful baby's cry was heard, and cheers filled the living room of the Masaki family home.

Nobuyuki was looking at Rea and the baby in the hospital room in Washu's laboratory with tears in his eyes. Tenchi and the rest were looking from behind him so as not to disturb them.

“Hey Nobuyuki! Don't get your tears and runny nose on your baby!” Akie threw a towel to Nobuyuki.

“Both mother and child are in good health, no abnormalities can be seen from the test results.”

“Oh! Thank you, Washu!” Nobuyuki grasped Washu's hand with both of his.

“By the way Nobu, did you decide on a name?”

“Yes, I knew beforehand that it was a boy. Rea and I talked it over, and we came to a decision…”

“Oh?” All of them gazed at Nobuyuki with Washu. It was done.

The Masaki family had its second son. It was the birth of a boy who was carrying a heavy fate.

The naming ceremony for Kenshi was held in the Masaki family home.

Many came from Masaki Village to give him their blessings.

The naming ceremony was held in the Masaki family home's hall. The people of the Masaki Men's Association first performed the naming ceremony. Nobuyuki showed a paper that had “Kenshi Masaki” written on it. And he gave Kenshi a sword made of wood and as they clapped with a certain timing.

It was a ceremony to symbolically wish for prevention of Kenshi's troubles, to pray for his safety, and to enhance his military strength.

Next, the members of the Masaki Ladies' Association came and offered rice and vegetables, food and clothing, and everyone but Rea and Tennyo sat and down bowed deeply to Kenshi.

This is because Kenshi was the couples’ first child. Later, each person picked up Kenshi and fake nursed him through their clothes. This was to symbolically help him with growing up spiritually and become a person full of compassion.

Thus, Kenshi Masaki became a member of Masaki village.

In the house in Kurashiki there were only two people, Nobuyuki and Rea, so Rea stayed at the Masaki family home for a while with Kenshi.

Nobuyuki went from work in his car every day to the Masaki family home, except when he was busy with work.

“Isn't he Cute?”

“Miyaa. Sasami and Ryo-Ohki looked at the sleeping baby Kenshi gently.

“I wonder if it's okay to have Ryo Ohki around the baby?”

“She's matured a lot since that time with Taro, she'll be fine!” Noike was smilingly as she watched the situation.

Translators note: This is a bit different.

“Ahaha, she goes and sleeps with Kenshi when he starts to cry at night.” Washu said.

“Oh...I see.” Rea looked at Ryoko with a confused face.

“But Washu, are you okay doing with her doing such a thing? Because I can also help. It's pretty easy, even though I'm still in a little bit of pain ... ...”

“Oh, it's okay, she's just the terminal of a ship, she doesn't actually have to sleep so it's not a problem. Ryo was originally a battleship, she's made to stay in battle ready at all times.”

“Oh, that's right, I sometimes forget that ... ...” Rea remembered that the adorable Ryo-chan was actually a fearsome battleship and gave a bit of a complicated look towards her.

“Plus, she will be great for helping with his emotional development.”

“I guess you're right.”

“Miah! Miah!” Ryo-Ohki jumped around Kenshi, Kenshi chased her and tried to grab her.

“Aaaaaa!” Kenshi is chasing Ryo-Ohki!”

“Miah!” Kenshi on this occasion stood for the first time while chasing after her. Rea and Washu smiled as they watched.

“Ryo-Ohki is turning out to be a better playmate than I expected. At this rate, he'll be ready for high level bio-enhancement in a few years!” Washu said as she checked Kenshi's growth on a monitor.

“Bio-Enhancement? They don't have space age technology in the civilization on the other side.”

“But he's so cute! When I think about his future, I want to do whatever I can for him.” Washu hugged Kenshi tightly.

“But ... ...”

“If the bio-enhancement is out of the question, what about if I give him his own Seikishin? It wouldn't be as strong as Seina's ZINV but with at least a 3rd generation tree I could easily make the strongest Seikishin on Geminar. Defeating Gaia would be a breeze.” Washu's eyes shuffled suspiciously.

“You can't! If you use a 3rd generation tree, I'm afraid Kenshi will destroy Geminar before Gaia gets a chance!”

“Eh ~~~?”

“I've seen videos of Seina's ZINV and the Kamidake fighting!” Just thinking about such a powerful thing fighting on the planet's surface gave her the chills.

“There's no need to hold back.”

“I'm worried about him, but please no bio-enhancement or Seikishin!

“Hnnnnnnng ... ...”

“Washu-sama!”

“... ... Guess that's it then. But if you change your mind, let me know.”

“Yes, I will.”

“Let's re-examine the situation when he gets around 5 years old.”

Translators note: This is the year 2000 or 1999, whatever it's about 5 years before Paradise War.

In this way Kenshi was brought up until the age of 5. Washu paid close attention to meals and gave him the best nutrients necessary for optimal growth and on the day of his 5th birthday, in the big meeting hall in Washu's laboratory, many were gathered.

“... W-Why does this feel so serious?” Rea who was sitting in the birthday's seat was looking at the odd gathering of people.”

“Because this truly is an important matter.” The meeting's organizer, Seto said smiling convincingly. In front of her was Airi Masaki, Tennyo Masaki, Minaho Masaki, Washu Hakubi, Mikami Kuramitsu, Mitoto Kuramitsu, Funaho Masaki, Misaki Masaki, The mother of the

Juraian Emperor Amame Yotsuga, Kanemitsu's wife Yuzaki, Amane Kaunaq, Gyokuren, and Mizune Masaki.

“Seto, may I ask a question?” Amane raised her hand and looked around for a bit.

“What is it, Amane?”

“I'm a little concerned that only Gyokuren and myself were summoned from Seina's side.

“..... “

“Heh ... yes normally, Kiriko and Karen would be wherever he is.” Gyokuren smiled aware of the general intent.

“They aren't here because Kiriko and Karen are usually close to Seina.” Seto's meaningless smile gave them no clues as to what the meaning of this gathering was.

“Oh ~ ~ ~, I see, you want people who won't give a damn about the input of their husbands.”

“Something like that. Now then, why don't we get started?” With that Seto stood up.

On the same day. In Yosho's office at Masaki Shrine, a meeting was held just like Seto's gatherings.

The Juraian emperor, Azusa, sat with a steep expression. Tenchi, Seina, Katsuhito, Nobuyuki, and Yotsuga Kazuki (the Father of Azusa) were also participating.

“Um, what are we all here for again?” Seina asked with his hand raised, he could not bear the tension.

“This is because one of the members of our family is in danger.”

“You mean Kenshi?”

“That's right. That old hag and her accomplices are plotting something about him right now!”

“Seto is a handful, isn't she?” Kazuki gave a small sigh.

“Father, we'll be in trouble if you don't do something to stop mother.”

“Then you'll take care of Seto?”

“That's why I brought Seina here!”

“The object of her desire?”

“I'm not talking about her broken one-way mirror! We can't stop that hag if we don't know what she's trying to do!”

“I see, I guess it seems that some terrible decision is about to be made ... ...” As expected, Seina didn't seem to understand what's going on.

“She's got Amane and Gyokuren meeting with her as well. They're your wives, aren't they?”

“Oh, only those two? Somehow I feel that Seto's intention can be somehow understood in her selection.”

“You have it rough too, don't you Seina?”

“To begin with, how do we tell what they're up to over there?”

“With Yosho's Funaho, Seina's ZINV, and my Kirito.”

“Ah, the first-generation royal trees.”

“Correct! As long as we aren't putting them in mortal danger, the other trees have to give us the information we ask for. Tsunami might block us, however with Tenchi's support we should be able to collect information from the Mikagami and those on it!”

The monitor displayed what was going on in Seto's meeting.

“Over the past 5 years Kenshi has been raised like a normal child.” Pictures of Kenshi as a baby were reflected one after another, the girls awed at their cuteness.

“Ms. Seto!” Mitoto lifted her hand with a serious expression. The unusually serious expression made everyone nervous. “May I have a copy of these images?”

Seto got weak in the knees from Mitoto's question.

“Is that really the time to ask?”

“That old cleaning lady's same as always.”

“Yes ... but hasn't your daughter given you plenty already?”

“But... I don't have these ones...” Mitoto emphasized with a face that was about to weep.

“I get it, I get it. I'll send you all the data I have.”

“Thank you! I'm so happy!” Mitoto seated herself with the rest of the adults.

“Hmm ... ... Well then, let's continue the conversation.”

“Before that, can we resolve the fundamental problem with this assembly?” Funaho said sternly.

“What problem is that?”

“Is it really necessary to send Kenshi-chan over there?”

“Very good Funaho! That's right!” Azusa proclaimed, satisfied.

“Rea, what can you tell us on that subject?”

“In truth, if we think rationally the choice not to send Kenshi exists; but for the instructions imprinted in me that is beyond imagination. It is an absolute must for me ..... When I try to ignore this command ... ...” Rea grasped her heart crying in pain.

“Stop it! Don't push yourself any further.” To Washu's shouts, Rea breathed heavily.

She had turned blue in the face and was sweating profusely.

“You're resigned to your orders, right? It's only natural considering the motivations of those who made her.”

“Isn't there any way to call it off?”

“There is nothing we can do. Not without killing her.” Washu said, Funaho gave a big sigh.

“So, it's a question of her own life or the life of her child?”

“I choose the possibility where they both survive.”

“This gathering is to ensure that Kenshi will be safe even if he does go to the other world.” Seto grasped her fist in emphasis.

“Well, if Gaia isn't resurrected, we won’t have to send him over there.” Washu 's statement relieved the tension in the room.

“So, either way, our preparing Kenshi to deal with things over there won't be a waste, regardless of what we choose to do.” Everyone was happy with Washu's words.

“Washu-chan, please proceed.”

Washu moved before a monitor screen and began her explanation. “Even though Kenshi is being brought up like a normal child, care is being taken to balance the diet that he is given. As far as food is concerned, we've also had Tokimi get us food from Geminar, and he is getting used to their taste. Of course, there are various problems with learning how to best cook them, but it seems there is little difference.”

“So, what is the difference between their food and our own?”

“There isn't much because many humans seem to have been summoned from earth and as a result, they have a similar diet. It seems to be safe to assume that the culture isn't totally foreign either.”

“Why are there so many people from earth over there?”

“Holy machine gods are now called holy machines to distinguish them from Gaia. They make up the backbone of national defense. The pilots of these machines make up their own upper social class. So, the ones who do it are all thought of very highly.”

“That's very good to know.”

“Kenshi hasn't undergone any physical modifications, will he be alright going there with a normal body?”

“That was his mother Rea's specific request. She didn't want any special modifications done to him.”

“I agree overdoing it is bad but... You're an artificially engineered human yourself, aren't you Rea?”

“That technology was lost. Nowadays the pilots do their jobs as they are. They're working on advancing their technology, but we can still think of them as a developing world.”

On the monitor was displayed a holy machine and a floating ship. “Although looking at your images, it appears they have mastery of gravity manipulation?”

“They interpret this as a kind of magical thing. They don't know the principles on which it works and aren't allowed to. Although it seems it was used to carry out interstellar navigation in the civilization that developed that technology, it seems that it was destroyed ten thousand years ago. And there is also no technology for bio-enhancement over there.”

“This would be a snap if we could just modify him. Why not give him the weapons he needs?” Airi said unsatisfactorily.

“It's rather scary how willing you are to start modifying. Maybe that's why Rea said she didn't want any.” Everyone agreed with Amane's interjection.

“If you lay a finger on my cute little brother, you know what will happen, don't you grandmother? The same goes for you and your “medical evaluations” of Tenchi, Washu!” Tennyo said with a scary face.

“I understand.” Washu said with a wry smile and Airi shrunk back into her chair.

“We want his body to remain normal but give him the best mental preparation possible.” Washu looked at Rea and Rea nodded.

“Now, for the knowledge he needs to survive... In preparation for daily life there, there will be no problem with the environment he has on earth now. Ayeka will teach him about sewing. Sasami and Noike will be in charge of teaching him to cook. For learning societal norms, the level on earth now is more than enough. The people of Masaki village and Seina's family will assist with lots of miscellaneous things. As for his education, I'll take on that responsibility personally.”

“At the foundation, the natural environment of Masaki and having Ryo-Ohki as a playmate is having great effect.”

“As for self-defense, Yosho will be his instructor.”

“The boy will be able to learn important special techniques from him.”

“Sasami and Ayeka aren't bad either.”

“Noike also knows the techniques used by the GP, doesn't she?”

“Mihoshi can help out too. Ooooo!” Mitoto desperately raised her hand.

“Of course, we'll include Mihoshi, and we'll also have Seina help too. That kid's a mass of irrationality. He's a genius when it comes to escaping impossible odds ... ...”

Everyone smiled a complex smile.

“It seems like you're talking about Earth alone. Isn't there anything we can do? I want him to fight as many enemies as he can and draw out his full potential.”

“OK, I will introduce them if it seems interesting.”

“Everything they've said so far seems agreeable.” Yosho said relieved.

Azusa seemed insulted. “Do you really think they're going to just leave it at that?”

Now then, next we move on to the more important, emotional issue at hand.

Look, here it comes! Azusa said confidently in response to Seto's statement.

“But before that, would you all like some tea?” Everyone agreed with Seto's proposal. They brought out a large amount of dishes. It ranged from well-known store items to self-made confectioneries. The big table was filled with tea and sweets of every kind.

Translators note: This is where Kajishima gets lazy and basically there is very little non dialog text in the novel from this point on. If it seems like I just copied the subs, it's because there was nothing but the dialog the subs covered there also clearly the fan service was added in.

“uhhhhhhg ... ... This is supposed to be an important meeting to decide the course of this boy's life!”

“Let's have some tea as well.” Yosho said wryly as he stood up. “I don't have much but ...” Katsuhito came with a bunch of individual prepackaged snacks. “I thought it would be enough but... ... ...”

It looked sad compared with the luxury of the banquet for the women's meeting. It was like fast food combo compared to a full coarse meal.

“Though we have plenty of liquor and things that pair with booze...”

“I didn't expect this to look so bad in comparison.” Then, at that time, they heard someone calling from outside the building.

“Grandpa?! Grandpa!” From outside Kenshi called.

“Oh, Kenshi, what's wrong?” Katsuhito opened the sliding door and went outside.

“Sasami told us to bring this stuff to you guys.” Kenshi had a pretty big bag with him for a five-year-old child to carry. He came with Ryo-Ohki who had grown up to look to be about the age of a junior high school student. “Oh, Tenchi and Seina! Hello!” He said to Tenchi and Seina who he saw inside.

“Hi there Kenshi.”

“You look well Ryo-Ohki.” Kenshi put the baggage down on the edge of the stairs.

“Kenshi, wasn't this heavy for you?”

“Yeah, it was a bit heavy.” Kenshi smiled. But he wasn't even sweating or breathing heavily.

“Thank you for your hard work.”

“No problem! Well then...”

“Ryo-Ohki, I'll race you to the bottom!”

“Miah!” Kenshi and Ryo got down off the stairs and ran away, you could tell they didn't just take the stairs because of how the trees and grass rustled. Despite how frantic the path they took sounded, Kenshi and Ryo-Ohki laughed the whole way.

“That's kind of incredible, isn't it?”

“He's not as bad as you, Seina, but he comes home with cuts and scrapes every day.”

“He seems like a healthy boy. He reminds me of you when you were young.” Kazuki said to Azusa.

“That's why I must protect him from the evil hands of that Hag.” Azusa said.

“Oh, is that right.” Kazuki looked happy. Thanks to Kenshi, the atmosphere lightened.

“That Sasami sure knows her stuff!” Nobuyuki took out the dishes and sweets and began arranging in the center.

“These are handmade by Sasami and Noike.”

“This is pretty great.” Kazuki ate a piece of carrot cake.

“Funaho told me the carrots were the only things worth noting, ... but ... that is definitely not the only thing.”

They all tried some of the dishes and agreed.

“Oh, it looks like they're done with tea.” They quieted down and listened.

“By the way, the pilots over there are called Seikishi, but they're women for the most part.”

“Women make up the majority of the fighting force?”

“The birth rate is unbalanced towards that gender in general.”

“In my time the ratio of men to women was about the same. We actually fought alongside them.”

“But all of your comrades were women weren't they Rea? What happened to the men?”

“I heard they were wiped out in an enemy Seikishin attack.”

“But it seems like the odds of conceiving a child with someone from this dimension were much better for women than men.”

“It sounds like Kenshi will be surrounded by and will fight with female pilots.”

“Then we should add how to deal with women to his curriculum.”

“Though thinking about the makeup of Tenchi and Seina's families, I don't think that will be needed. He'll be surrounded by women in either world.”

“Seto, wouldn't surrounding him with women like Gyokuren be a bad thing?”

“How rude, I'm Seina-sama's wife now.”

“That's not the problem I mean, I'm talking about your presence! It stirs up the lust of a man whether you do anything or not.”

“In that regard, Karen and Kiriko would put a stop to anything of that nature... but wouldn't that rule you out too?” Gyokuren smiled in retribution.

“Don't you think this environment is problematic Mikami?”

“Keep in mind not all of us have special abilities that make other women disillusioned with us.”

“Half of them aren't suitable at all for a child's education!” Azusa said while listening to them laugh as he ate rice crackers.

“But the ones who will ultimately have the greatest effect on Kenshi are the ones closest to him.”

“In that case ... ... Tenchi, isn't it you who are the closest to Kenshi, in that case what are things like in your neighborhood? “

“Well ... ... in Masaki's village, there are few people with habits like Airi's, so there's not much to worry about.”

“But like Mikami said, at my place we have Kiriko and Karen. And Tenchi has Ayeka, Sasami, and Noike.

“And there's Tsukiko in Masaki village. ...”

“Meaning we have a team of problem stoppers.”

“Though the one closest to him is Ryo Ohki, isn't it?”

“And at my place, he plays with Fuku the most. It might be my imagination, but sometimes Kenshi reminds me more of an animal himself.” Nobu and Yosho agreed with Seina's comment.

“It's hard to say whether that's a good thing or not.” Kazuki said to Azusa as he thought with his arms folded.

“Kenshi's starting to resemble Ryo, isn't he? Hey ... ... Everyone's thinking it.”

“He's so cute, that's fine! I want to buy him to be my pet!”

“I'm sure the pilots in the other world will feel the same.”

“That's important and all, but the main problem is Gaia's combat ability.”

“Certainly, he can't defeat it with only cuteness ... ...”

“According to the estimation of the situation, it would be impossible for Kenshi right now.”

“This is an enemy that has to be fought on a national level.”

“If the circumstances permit it, could we create a nation of our own?”

“The continents there aren't unified, so maybe.”

“Aren't there any leaders over there up to the task?”

“There could be.”

“But rather than relying on chance, shouldn't we do what we can to turn the situation in Kenshi's favor?”

“Something like a simulation recreating the world over there as it is now, right?”

“Tokimi should be able to do something like that.”

“That's the most reliable solution...”

At that time, when all of them thought about that idea, “If so, I feel bad for Kenshi.” Mitoto muttered, “It's like we're building a machine to send to do a job, I feel bad for him.”

Everyone on the men's side was silent to Mitoto's words.

“Kenshi is just like Ryo-Ohki and Fuku, he's truly innocent. I wish he could stay that way forever.” It seemed that Mitoto spoke what was in everyone's head.

“It's true that his fate is decided, but you're saying we're not giving him any choice in the matter, right?”

“Letting things run their own course makes me uneasy as well though.”

“We have to bring him up with the assumption something is going to happen in the other world.”

“Let's get that normal body to awaken as much as we can. Of course, we'll need round the clock surveillance to monitor his condition. Rea, Kenshi will have to stay in Masaki village all the time. Is that alright?” Rea seemed uneasy in response to Washu's words.

“I understand. I'll talk to Nobuyuki about that.”

“Alright everyone, I want to ask for all of your full cooperation in rearing Kenshi.”

“Please everyone, help us. Rea stood up and bowed deeply towards everyone.

“Well then, let's continue the tea ceremony where we left off”

“Well Azusa, what do you think?” Kazuki asked.

“As his father, what do you think?” Azusa said to Nobuyuki.

“Seina, your future is kind of in the same condition as Kenshi's in a way. What do you think about it?”

“Let's see. I do feel nervous, but excited at the same time. It feels like an adventure. He's getting to go to another world we've never been to.” The men who were there grew full of excitement.

“An adventure huh? You have a point.”

“Though one he's being wrapped up in it all awfully suddenly with no chance to prepare. Though Washu and Seto have both calculated things out pretty well.”

“What do you think about talking this over with Kenshi while he's still young?”

“I'm looking for help on how to discuss it with him on the net, but I really have no one I can ask for help in the village.”

“I see.”

“We'll discuss whether or not to send Kenshi to the other world next time, but I agree with everything else that was discussed. Of course, we must be constantly on guard against that old hag and her cronies' twisted schemes!”

“I'm grateful I have dependable folks like you to help me with that.”

“We know.”

“With that-”

“Hold on a minute.” Kazuki said pleasantly. “I don't get many chances to see my entire family like this. Let's keep it going for a bit, I want to get to know how everyone is doing.”

“Oh, I suppose we can do that.”

After word

This is the plot outline of OVA 4 of Tenchi Muyo I wrote before finalizing the scenario. I will say it again. This is just a plot outline.

When I wrote it down, I didn't intend to write it the way I usually would a novel.

I insisted on this as the plot to the last OVA and filed it away.

Of course, when I went to write it though, I was like... “What am I supposed to write?”

So, I went about it backwards, it is faster to write if don't you think about the things to explain it, and it just came out ... ..., the result was this plot. “Nevertheless, if it was written as one would an ordinary plot, I don't think it would translate well, and that feeling overwhelmed me early on, so I made sure to avoid that. It was interesting to pick up a pen first thing I nearly gave up, but I found creating a new part of the story to be fun.

Yup. It was fun. It was a good idea to do this before I gave it to anyone.

I think that everything I wanted in it ended up in it after all.

I was originally an animator and so I tend to draw instead of writing things out but in terms of the creation of a new story, sentences are the most quantitative. Of course, the picture is just supplementary, and drawing it all out is not suitable for long stories. This method was not just superior but gave me a better way to explain the story. Although it can still be said that “seeing is 100 times better then believing”.

Having to make hundred paintings is way harder than making a sentence for one line of dialog. But one can't afford to skimp on the amount of animation any more the they can the dialog.

Well anyways, “Tenchi Muyo Ryo-Ohki” OVA 4 is finally done. When I had the loose idea for the Tenchi story this was the point in story where I had originally planned for the story to finish, having done most of what I wanted to do with the story of Tenchi Muyo. But it wasn't commercially viable, so it has taken me a long time to get here. The hurdles I had to go over to get the OVA produced were very high, so I really appreciate being given this opportunity and am happy that I was lucky enough for it to happen. I hope those who watch it will find it interesting.